

May 22nd, 1926

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WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF  
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

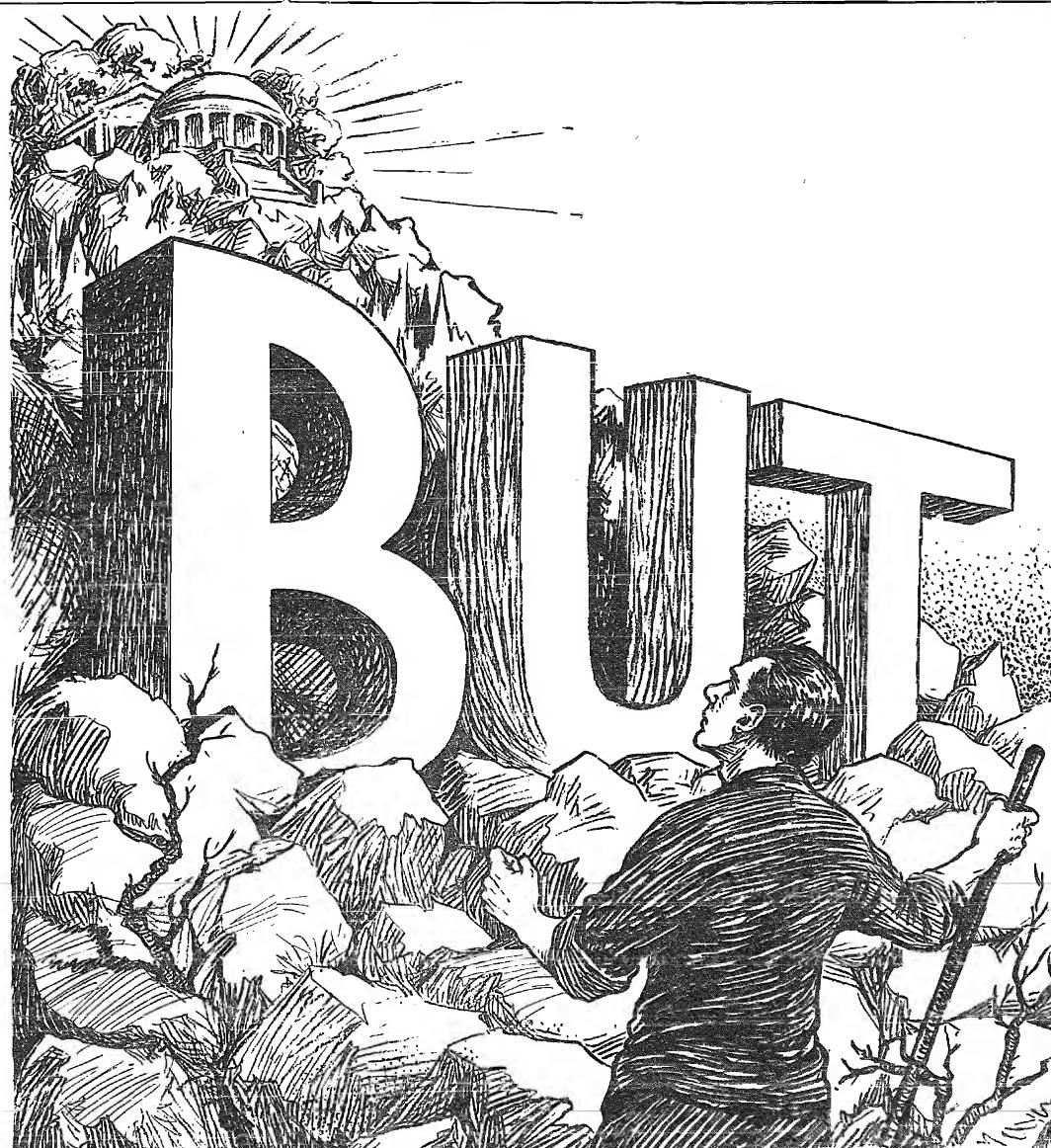
THE SALVATION ARMY

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

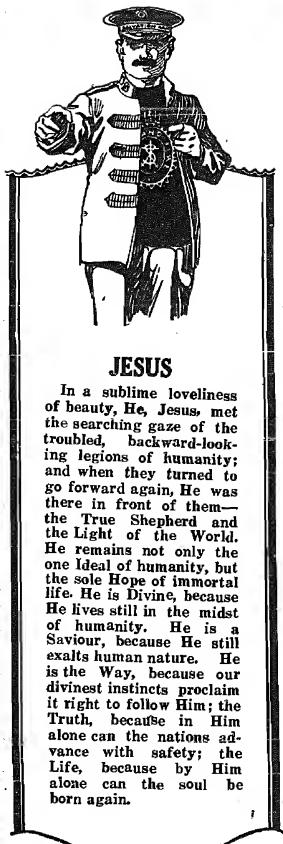
Number 2172 Price Five Cents

TORONTO, MAY 29th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



SEE THAT NO "BUT" IS ALLOWED TO STAND BETWEEN YOU AND THE HEAVENLY CITY.  
(See page 18)



JESUS

In a sublime loveliness of beauty, He, Jesus, met the searching gaze of the troubled, backward-looking legions of humanity; and when they turned to go forward again, He was there in front of them—the True Shepherd and the Light of the World. He remains not only the one Ideal of humanity, but the sole Hope of immortal life. He is Divine, because He lives still in the midst of humanity. He is a Saviour, because He still exalts human nature. He is the Way, because our divinest instincts proclaim it right to follow Him; the Truth, because in Him alone can the nations advance with safety; the Life, because by Him alone can the soul be born again.

### YOUR NEED AND MINE

Grace when the sun is shining, Lord;  
Grace when the sky is black;  
Grace when I get an unkink word;  
Grace on the too-smooth track;

Grace when I'm elbowed into a nook;  
Grace when I get my turn;  
Grace when the dinner will not cook;  
Grace when the fire won't burn.

Grace when my duties all go wrong;  
Grace when they all seem right;  
Grace when it's gladness, praise and song;

Grace when I have to fight.

Grace when my dress is fresh and new;  
Grace when it's worn and old;  
Grace when my purse is empty, too;  
Grace when it's full of gold.

Grace when the midnight hours I tell;  
Grace when the morn is high;  
Grace when I'm healthy, strong, and well;

Grace when I come to die.

### THE SPIRIT'S WITNESS

John Wesley thus defined "the witness of the Spirit." "By the testimony of the Spirit, I mean an inward impression on the soul whereby the Spirit of God immediately and directly witnesses to my spirit that I am a child of God, that Jesus Christ hath loved me and given Himself for me, that all my sins are blotted out, and I—even I—am reconciled to God." Later he said, "After twenty years further consideration, I see no cause to retract any part of this." May we all have this "witness of the Spirit" continually.

## The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, May 30th—Isaiah 43:1-13.

Too often we shrink from the waters of sorrow, rivers of difficulty, and fires of affliction encountered on life's journey. We scheme and plan to find means of escape from them. God's way for us leads right through these "toils of the road." But we need never tread them alone. His promised Presence will destroy their power to

Thursday, June 3rd—Isaiah 45:1-14.

"Make me, O Lord, with Thine own bleeding hands; And streams of grace will molten and unite The broken dust again to yielding clay, No more to struggle and resist Thy might. Oh, take, and break, and make, until

## WORK AND PRAYER

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength"—Isa. 40:31.

No time is wasted which is spent in prayer;

Prayer is the hardest work the soul can know.

The power His ministry of love to share,

Or those who wait on Him God will bestow.

Work is the outcome of true prayer; in vain

Is labor which is not by prayer inspired;

By prayer man can the noblest heights attain;

Who prayeth most is most with ardor fired;

Talk more with God than man; so shalt thou go

Forth from thy knees the world's God's power to show.

Long hours with God in prayer the Master spent,

To desert solitude the Spirit led;

After His day of toil His steps were bent

Where fresh anointing poured upon His head.

His chosen ones of old this pathway trod,

All champions who with God and man prevail

Are men who spend much time alone with God.

Have power with God, with men thou cannot fail.

Learn, ere thou teach, for none can teach like Him,

And feed with oil thy lamp when it is burning dim.

Yes, in the stillness we may know Thee, God;

Not 'midst the world's false voices, harsh and loud;

But in the desert where no foot hath trod,

Far from the strife of tongues and busy crowd,

Thou hast so many things to us to say

We could not bear to hear amid the din

Of earthly duties crowding round our way;

Shut out from all; with Thee alone shut in,

The secret of the Lord to us is shown,

Revealed by love unfathomed, by the world unknown.

The world needs men of prayer to bring it back

To higher things; for work alone is seed;

Which rains and nourishment, and life doth lack;

Dear barren chaff the world can never feed.

As fuel without fire, work without prayer

Can never kindle warmth in those around;

By communing with God for work prepare,

So shall thou utter no uncertain sound,

Tarry ye till ye be with power endued,

Then work shall follow prayer, and be of lasting good.

—Farewell Thornton.

hurt and make them for us a means of enrichment and blessing.

Monday, June 1st—Isaiah 43:14-28.

"Not for our duties or deserts,

But of His own abounding grace,

He works Salvation in our hearts,

And forms a people for His praise.

'Twas His own purpose that began,

To rescue rebels doomed to die;

He gave us grace in Christ His Son,

Before He spread the starry sky."

Tuesday, June 1st—Isaiah 44:1-9.

What cause for gratitude is ours

who from childhood have known this

truth. How different our lot had we

been brought up amid heathen darkness

and superstition. But to know

about the One true God is not enough.

To know Him personally as Saviour

and Friend is "life eternal."

"God enters by a private door into each

individual." Have you swing wide

your heart's door yet to the great

Lover of Souls?

Wednesday, June 2nd—Isaiah 44:10-23.

Through this vivid description of

the making and worship of idols we

see how foolish and unprofitable

idolatry is. Yet millions of idolaters

in heathen lands know no better.

"How shall they hear without a

preacher?" Pray much for our dear

Missionary Officers and those they

are trying to help. Pray too that

"more laborers" be sent into the

great Harvest.

so formed,

The Heavenly Potter calls His work

complete,

And in His Image fair hath fashioned

me,

A vessel for the Master's use made

meet." (C.J.M.)

Friday, June 4th—Isaiah 45:15-25.

God is not deaf to any cry sent up

from a sincere heart. Even when He

denies our requests He does so that

some greater good may be ours. Some

times, too, He delays to give what

we ask. "Men would pluck their mer

ties green, when the Lord would have

them ripe." Therefore will the Lord

wait that He may be gracious unto

you." (Isaiah 30:18).

Saturday, June 5th—Isaiah 48:10-22.

How many of God's children can

bear this testimony to His love and

faithfulness! In the hardest, most

trying circumstances of life God has

given them springs of blessing and

refreshment. In unexpected ways He

has cheered and helped them. He

never ceases to plan and care for

those who seek Him.

Faith is not a religious sect, not a

particular form of worship; not a

creed, not a mystic combination of

words, not a declaration of any im-

mutable human laws, not a trance,

a mood or a mental attitude. Faith

is not a refuge from terror, nor an

anaesthetic for the dying.

## SOULS OR SELF?

When the shining angels stoop over the battlements in the dawn of the Resurrection Day to welcome us to the City of Light and Gladness for ever, what will they find us grasping? What will be in your hand and mine?

I do not ask what once was there. I do not ask what once you loved, what once you embraced as the first and all-absorbing ambition and determination of your life. But I ask you with a heart full of prayer, and with a solemn realization of the uncertainty of time, what is there now? Are you grasping the colors of Calvary, which means nothing less than the hand of the Wounded Christ, Who gave all for sinners? Are you grasping the interests of never-dying souls? Are you holding tight to a life of desperate love and zeal and sacrifice for others?

Are you thinking most of souls or self? Most of men or money? Most of eternity or time?

Are you in the thick of the fight, where the cross is heaviest, but where Jesus is nearest, or are you on the outskirts of the fray, walking with those who are neither "cold nor hot" for your Lord? Are you pleading that your health is indifferent, or that your circumstances are unfortunate, or that your friends are opposed, while others are trampling upon every human consideration? Are you turning a blind eye and a deaf ear to the fascinations and beseechings of time? Many out on the broad field where millions perish, are proving by the very cross they carry, its power and its attraction to win thousands for the Master?

## YES AND NO

Don't fear too much the enemy you make by saying "No," nor trust too much the friend you make by saying "Yes." The young man or woman who wants to please all the influential people possible, and desires to agree with everybody, is not the one who comes out with the most friends or the most success in the end.

## BEHIND!

By J. G.

He stood at the bar of justice, accused of a serious breach of the law. The evidence proved him guilty beyond the shadow of a doubt, but he told a plausible tale of adverse circumstances that evidently impressed the judge who seemed inclined to be lenient, when an official of the court drew attention to the man's past record. This was so thoroughly bad that the judge saw he was dealing with a dangerous man and sentenced him accordingly. He might have escaped punishment but for "the great voice behind," the voice of past guilt.

\* \* \*

The ship's captain stood on the bridge and faced one of the greatest dangers of his life while below hundreds of passengers trusted their lives to his skill and courage. He knew what the deathly stillness on sea and air presaged, knew that in a few minutes the peaceful waters would be lashed by a hurricane of which he saw the signs. But he had weathered many such before and knew just what precautions to take, and so was prepared when the storm broke. He saved his life and the lives of his passengers by heeding "the great voice behind," the voice of past experience.

Let us not forget that some day the voice of our past will be raised to either save or to condemn us.

## SPIR

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## SELF?

Angels stoop over the dawn of the welcome us to the address for ever, us grasping? hand and mine? once was there, I loved, what ear, what once first and all determined you with a r, and with a the uncertainty now? Are you Calvary, which in the hand of Who gave all for spising the intersouls? Are you of desperate sacrifice for others? lost of souls or money? Most of

the fight, aviest, but where are you on the r, walking with r "cold nor hot" you pleading that rent, or that your fortunate, or that you opposed, while ig upon every ? Are you turn deaf ear to the eechings of time? bad field where proving by the its power and thousands for

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# SPIRITUAL EARTHQUAKES

Some Wonderful Stories about Progressive Salvationism in the Land of the Rising Sun

By BRIGADIER ERNEST PUGMIRE, Chief Secretary, Japan

THE WORK OF THE ARMY in Japan since its inception, in 1895, has been marked by slow yet steady and solid advance, and its present position is exceedingly encouraging.

Seventy-five years ago these beautiful islands were almost as completely cut off from the rest of the world as though they were on another planet. No Japanese was allowed to leave the country; no foreigner to enter, and this state of things had existed for 300 years. Politically, Japan was as feudalistic as Europe in the Middle Ages, and yet, almost in a stride, she has become a semi-democratic state of acknowledged power in the world.

## Factors Inducing Unrest

Consider the effect of this upon the habits, customs and thoughts of the people. The sudden impact of Western and Oriental ideas, the rapid introduction of Western methods of government and commerce, the quick rise of industrialism with its attendant evils, the demand for and lightning spread of Western educational methods, the increasing influence of modern thought, the awakening consciousness of national and world power—all these factors have inevitably produced social and intellectual unrest, a disposition to relax the old-time communal and family restraints, national sensitiveness, pride, and independence, and a condition of mind which has not been too favorable to the ready acceptance of Christianity.

Nevertheless, there are undoubtedly signs that a reaction is setting in, and the feeling is increasing that the time is ripe for a great spiritual awakening. What form that awakening will take it is hard to say. Buddhism is the nominal religion of Japan, but its hold upon the people has undoubtedly been affected by the changing conditions. This is shown by the efforts which are being made to stimulate activity, even to the point of adopting Christian tactics. A Buddhist priest recently said: "Buddhism has been compared to a light in a dark place, even an electric light, but if Buddhism is electric light, then Christianity is like the light of the sun and after the sun has risen it is not necessary to go on burning electric light." Many Buddhist priests have lost all faith in the religion they profess, and but for their anxiety as to a means of subsistence, would leave their temples.

## Buddhism Still Powerful

It must not be thought, however, that Buddhism is being lightly shaken off. In its Japanese form it is still very powerful. The temple still holds a large place in the hearts of the masses, and the crowds which gather on festival days clearly show that the influence of this great religion is not to be underestimated. One Buddhist sect has become very active in Social work, and its methods are militant and exceedingly intolerant. It is styled "The Buddhist Army," and is particularly antagonistic to The Salvation Army.

The national cult of Shinto, based on ancestor-worship, is also still very powerful, and is thought by some to be increasing in its influence. Buddhism has never succeeded in completely absorbing it, but the two have been so closely interwoven in the lives of the people for centuries that it is often very difficult to say which is which. At any rate, the Buddhist is generally also a Shintoist, and these two forces still constitute a tremendous obstacle to the rapid spread of Christianity. When it is stated that out of 70,000,000 Japanese only 300,000 are as yet Christians, including adherents of the Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox faiths, it will be realized how hard has been the progress of Christianity. To make fighting

Salvationists has been even more difficult, because of the high standards The Army sets for its people.

The fact that there are now 10,000 Recruits and Soldiers shown on the Rolls, and that every Field, Social, and many of the Headquarters and Staff positions are held by Japanese Officers, is proof of the solid and enduring work that has been put in, and of the presence of that vigorous life and tenacious purpose which characterize the work.

The Soldiery throughout the country are, generally speaking, of good calibre, and many of the Local Officers unsurpassed in any part of the world for devotion, ability and Salvationism.

Take, for example, Sergeant-Major Endo, of Azabu Corps, Tokio. This man had been a drunkard for thirty-seven years. His wife, however, had come in contact with The Army, was converted, and had begun to pray for the Salvation of her

singing, and prayer. He is highly respected throughout the City of Nagoya and district, conducts a splendid meeting whenever he speaks, and is a tower of strength to his own Corps.

## Open-Air Fighting

Freedom to carry on Open-air work all over Japan has been an immense advantage, and accounts largely for the progress that has been made. The difficulty of securing Halls, and the inadequacy of those secured, has made Open-air fighting a prominent feature of our work. Undoubtedly this has developed qualities of aggressiveness and attack, and genius for original methods, which are quite exceptional. Transparencies announcing the meeting and paper lanterns on which are printed the characters for Salvation Army and the name of the Corps are considered indispensable equipment for Open-air work.

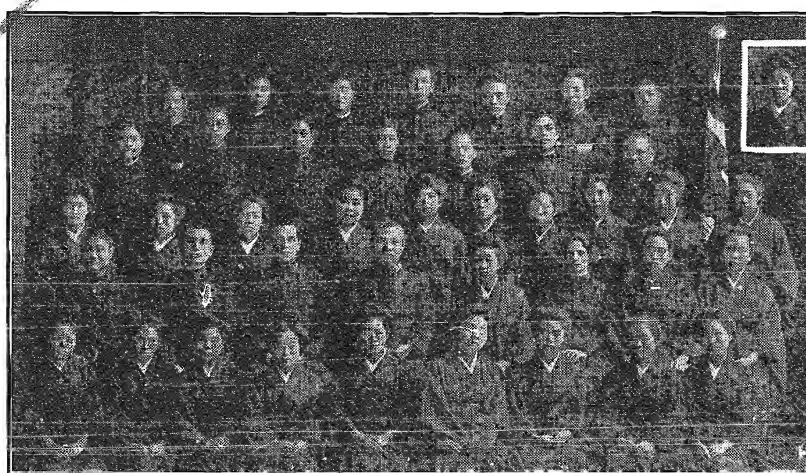
There is never any difficulty in getting an audience, and when the meeting is started, and the people have crowded around, it is almost impossible for a late-comer to get into the ring, so compactly do they close in, and so intently do they listen to the songs and testimonies. The Soldiers and Converts hold forth with delightful abandon.

## Notorious Pickpocket Saved

Some time ago a notorious pickpocket named Tokusaburo, who had suffered thirteen imprisonments, was attracted by an Open-air meeting, thinking it a good opportunity for one of his particular "profession." Whilst jostling his way through the crowd he heard someone in the ring say, "God can change a dishonest man into an honest, useful, happy, and good man. He can even save the outcast of outcasts!" He was arrested by the words, followed to the Hall, and was soundly converted. Honest employment was found for him, and to-day he is a model workman among hundreds of men in a large porcelain factory. Recently he testified, "I am glad I am saved, and a humble, but honest, workman. My outside appearance is poor, but inside I am clean, washed by the Blood of Jesus. I know I am not dressed as well as that gentleman over there. If I wanted to be attired as finely as he is, and have a gold watch and chain, why I could have them in a jiffy by picking a few pockets! But, thank God, the desire has completely gone. I am new-born!"

Persecutions of converts by families and friends is, of course, frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army meeting and became instrumental in winning twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was a right one, and that she ought to give her services to The Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokio, and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Officer that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she had no alternative but to go on. A month later, her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever; she is keeping true to her vows and is praying daily that the way will

(Continued on page 16)



BRIGADIER YABUKI, STAFF-CAPTAIN BIGWOOD and Officers who are serving with efficiency and fidelity on the Japanese Field

# OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

## TREASURER WINCHESTER Saint John III

The title-page of Treasurer Robert Winchester's experience book might well be inscribed, "My old companions fare you well! I will not go with you to Hell." Twenty years ago he haunted the street-corner and saloon. He is now the trusted custodian of the Corps funds. Gone is all desire for his former follies: he delights to shout and sing of the glories of Salvation and to lead those who are wanderers, just as he was, back to the Fold.

His marvelous transformation was largely brought about as a result of personal dealing by the Corps Officer of that time. A man of vision, he interested himself in the youths of the neighbourhood, with whom he was soon on familiar footing. Among these prospective captures was Robert Winchester, who very soon was forced to confess a secret admiration for this fearless, friendly individual. Then there dawned an eventful Sunday.

With four chums, Robert had contemplated spending the day in idle lounging, such as he often did, keeping his "weather eye" open for any diversion that might enliven matters. Diversion he certainly had, but not such as he had anticipated. In the afternoon a strange fancy possessed him. Turning to his chums he surprised them by saying, "Let's go to The Army." They were ready for anything, so the four marched into the meeting. In the prayer meeting Robert's pals decided that things were getting a bit "hot," so they whispered that they were going. Robert whispered in response that he was going to remain, for by this time the meeting, as he says, "had taken hold of him."

After tea his pals tried to persuade him to spend the evening with them, but Bob had already decided that he would return to The Army and furthermore he insisted that they should keep him company. Robert won the day. Again in the prayer-meeting the three took their departure and again Robert remained. The Officer's wife dealt with him and he asked her if she thought the Lord would save him after the shabby treatment he had given Him. "Yes," she said, and so convincing was her reply that he ventured to prove its truth at the mercy-seat, and found that "There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea." Thus the erring Robert met the pardoning God and for twenty years he has proved that "the promises of God are sure."

From that moment the spell of sinful habits was broken and has never again held sway. The Treasurer's children, of whom there are three, have all been dedicated under the Flag, the oldest boy being a Bandsman. Mrs. Winchester has nobly upheld her husband in his respective duties as Corps Secretary and Sergeant-Major and Treasurer.



Staff-Captain John Wright

Wright, then a youth, began spiritual weaving on the Loom of Life. No. II Corps had just been opened and, with that aggression which characterizes these sturdy Lancashire Salvationists, they had let all Stockport know about it—young John Wright included. As in many similar cases, curiosity was quickly succeeded by conversion. But it was more than curiosity that brought this about. Of an observant disposition, he had watched with admiration the godly lives of the comrades. A desire was kindled in his breast to emulate them, with the aforementioned result,

ardor and zest into all activities of the Corps. He quickly matured as a Salvation Soldier, and was stamped with the invisible, though easily recognizable seal, "reliability." Responsibility was given him. He was the first WAR CRY Sergeant of Stockport II Corps. In turn, Secretarship and Treasurership followed, and it was his unique privilege to lead a Concerting Band of twenty instruments, which functions to this day.

Whilst a loom operator in a Stockport cotton factory John

Corps in the Old Country were commanded prior to his arrival here sixteen years ago. He is gratefully remembered, with Mrs. Wright, at many Corps throughout the Dominion for his humility and purposefulness. Among these are London I, Woodstock (where a new Citadel was erected), Vancouver I and Edmonton I. In his present capacity he served in the old Stratford Division and Saint John Division before undertaking his present duties

in December last. Of the solid character of his work we instance Saint John Division, where the Corps Cadets were increased from sixty to one hundred.

Of the Staff-Captain's "partner in this War," much might be said—of her sterling qualities as a Soldier at West Toronto; of a successful Field career when she was known as Captain



Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright

## GOLD DUST

Eye not the temptation, but eye the Lord.

The place in which we find ourselves is the place in which the Master desires us to live our life.

In His will is our peace.

Nothing you have is half so much as what you are.

Life does not come to us in lifetimes; it comes only a day at a time.

Sorrow hurts us if we meet it with resistance and rebellion. The secret of bless-

ing in trial lies in acquiescence. God can bring us unto strong faith only by taking great liberties with our confidence.

A life of fellowship with God is not one in which we understand everything. Let us never press God for an explanation.

Men lose their fellowship with God, and then they get out of fellowship with their fellow-men. Adam lost his fellowship with God, and the next moment we find him out of fellowship with Eve.

For John Wright service necessarily followed Salvation. The Scriptural injunction, as he well knew, was not only "Follow Me!" It entailed more, namely, "I will make you fishers of men." He read it thus: "I will make John Wright a fisher of men." With this as his goal he entered with

tain Butterworth, and of her inspirational qualities as a wife and mother. Two daughters grace the home; both are Juniors, one being a Corps Cadet.

The Editor welcomes authentic contributions for this page.

## SECRETARY DEWLING Halifax II

A thorough-going Salvationist, whether he be on land or sea, permits no interference with his soul-saving activities. Jacob Dewling thanks God that it is so. He was converted through the earnest "button-holing" of his skipper—Captain J. D. Rees, a naval leaguer and now a Salvationist in Wales—aboard the "Golden Wedding."

Captain Rees was a man of God—and his crew knew it! Three days a week, "rough or smooth, blow high or blow low," he would gather the men together and have an hour with the Lord. He went even further than that. In the silent night watches, when most of the crew were asleep, he would go aloft and talk quietly with the "look-out" and usually succeed in turning the conversation in spiritual channels. On such an occasion was Jacob Dewling "caught." He was about to go below and had reached the forecastle where he and the Captain stood and conversed. The Captain, a skillful "fisher," had gauged his opportunity well. "Let us talk to the Lord about it," said he. They both dropped on their knees, whilst the Captain earnestly petitioned the throne on Jacob's behalf.

After his conversion he became as zealous for souls as his skipper, and it is worthy of note that through their joint efforts, at one time the whole ship's crew professed conversion. A number of ministerial students visited the ship at Plymouth, England, and requested to hold a meeting. Calling for testimonies the young men were amazed to hear every sailor testify.

The "Golden Wedding" became of more than ordinary interest not only because of her Salvation crew, but because of the unique display of flags. From the main mast flew the house flag, from the taffrail the ensign, and from the mizzen The Salvation Army Standard!

Eighteen years ago our comrade quit the sea, and settled at Halifax II, where his various duties have been faithfully and efficiently discharged. A Salvationist wife and two children—both Senior Soldiers—complete the happy family circle.

## Y.P.S.-M. MRS. ROBSON SAINT JOHN IV

In her 'teens Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Fred Robson was passionately fond of poetry. She undertook on one occasion to memorize "The Path to Heaven," and in conjunction with this, was reading "The Prince of the House of David." Immersed in this story, one night, she turned to a picture depicting the placing of the crown of thorns on the head of the Saviour. Such was the appeal this made to her that she began to weep, and simultaneously, it seemed as though a voice whispered, "The Salvation Army." On the face of it the meaning was extremely vague, but she knew it was a call to service. Until that time she had had no association with The Army whatever, having been brought up as a strict Baptist. Her only glimpse of "The Army folk," whom she despised somewhat, was in their meetings on the streets of Liverpool, England, in which city she then lived.

She made a queer bargain the following Sunday with her girl chum, "We will go to The Army," she said, (Continued on page 13)

## OBSES AT THE

### A Changed Attitude

"If you tell me that be a prisoner or a criminal help his innocent child have my resignation and The Salvation Army, save in Toronto not long since create the compliment Organization in this record unbarred doors of mercy change this attitude from you.

### The Best Prescription

"Health," says an eminent man in a contemporary, "is not preserved by the which the present general follow. It is the reward life; fresh air, plain to work, a quiet mind, a soul with itself and the world in all things and the ordinary principles of hygiene want your health for you for your family there is a prescription for you to follow."

### In The Public Library

A London correspondent persuaded the local a place THE WAR CRY libraries. Perhaps his lead to a repetition of the appeared in an Australian It relates how a young perplexed in searching a library, entered a public saw on a page of THE which lay there a little graph headed "How to read it through, and act teaching and then went with a definite knowledge of Salvation.

### Take Yourself by the Neck

Professional writers for inspiration or specialness before they set pen to paper must be prepared to write the best of their thoughts, what their surface mood to be. Winston Churchill's phasis on this in common method of writing, "If you for inspiration," he says, sit until you are old and is like any other job, like army, for instance, if you and wait for fine weather get far with your troops with writing. Discipline yourself. Irritate yourself. It's the only way. Yes, only way with many jobs. Salvationists have to put times when human nature rebel. The only way done is to take oneself by the neck and make them.

### Japan's First Drummer

Lieut.-Commr. Yamamoto a new story from his travel every time he speaks it laid claim to yet another. His was the honor of first Army drum heard in Commr. the modesty refused to consideration as a mere drummer, but, he says, "drum!" So energetic was returning home from his actions in the realms of Japan, he discovered two painful palm of his drumming, then the Commr. has drum-stick is an instrument should be poised rather grapsed, but he is not as drummer's corps. One Army tambourines heard of the Rising Sun jingling of the same musical suffered in the ordeal. Commr. examined his neck after the first sally he did all but two jingles were out of action.

# OBSERVER AT THE T. H. Q. WINDOW

## A Changed Attitude

"If you tell me that because a man's a prisoner or a criminal I am not to help his innocent children, you can have my resignation, and I will go to The Salvation Army," said a minister in Toronto not long since. "We appreciate the compliment paid to our Organization in this recognition of our unbared doors of mercy; what a change this attitude from the days of yore.

## The Best Prescription

"Health," says an eminent medical man in a contemporary, "is to be gained and preserved by the one method which the present generation does not follow. It is the reward of the simple life; fresh air, plain food, exercise, work, a quiet mind, a soul at peace with itself and the world, moderation in all things and the observance of the ordinary principles of hygiene. If you want your health for yourself and for your family there is the prescription for you to follow."

## In The Public Library

A London correspondent recently persuaded the local authorities to place THE WAR CRY in one of the libraries. Perhaps his interest will lead to a repetition of the story which appeared in an Australian WAR CRY. It relates how a young woman, much perplexed in searching after spiritual liberty, entered a public library and saw on a page of THE WAR CRY which lay there a little framed paragraph headed "How to be saved." She read it through, and acted upon its teaching and then went to her friends with a definite testimony of the knowledge of Salvation.

## Take Yourself by the Neck

Professional writers may not wait for inspiration or special physical fitness before they set pen to paper. If they make a business of writing they must be prepared to write and call up the best of their thoughts no matter what their surface moods may happen to be. Winston Churchill lays emphasis on this in commenting on his method of writing. "If you sit waiting for inspiration," he says, "you may sit until you are an old man. Writing is like any other job, like marching an army, for instance. If you sit down and wait for fine weather you won't get far with your troops. It's the same with writing. Discipline yourself. Kick yourself. Irritate yourself. But write! It's the only way." Yes, and it's the only way with many jobs to which we Salvationists have to put our hands at times when human nature seems to rebel. The only way to get them done is to take oneself by the scuff of the neck and make oneself do them.

## Japan's First Drummer

Lieut.-Commr. Yamamuro who digs a new story from his treasury almost every time he speaks in public, has laid claim to yet another distinction. His was the honor of beating the first Army drum heard in Japan. The Commr. modestly refutes any claim to consideration as a musician or a drummer, but, he says, "I beat that drum!" So energetic was he that on returning home from his initial operations in the realm of percussion he discovered two painful corns on the palm of his drumming hand! Since then the Commr. has discovered that the drum-stick is an instrument which should be poised rather than tightly grasped, but he is not ashamed of his drummer's corns. One of the first Army tambourines heard in the Land of the Rising Sun jingled at the bidding of the same musical hands, and suffered in the ordeal, for which the Commr. examined his new instrument after the first salvo he discovered that but two jingles were permanently out of action.

# NEWS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

SUB-TERRITORIAL  
COMMANDER . . . COLONEL CLOUD . . . SPRINGDALE ST.,  
ST. JOHN'S.

## FIRST "HALLELUJAH WEDDING" AT BRITANNIA

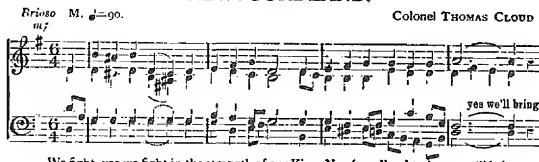
The interrogation "Can the Captain marry?" which occupied the minds of some, was scattered to the winds by an event that took place here in the new Army Hall on April 19th, when Sister Matilda Ivany and Brother Chesley Duffett, of East Britannia, Trinity Bay, were united in holy bonds of matrimony.

The fact of its being the first Army wedding on Random Island attracted the largest congregation yet seen here. Following the marriage service, Captain

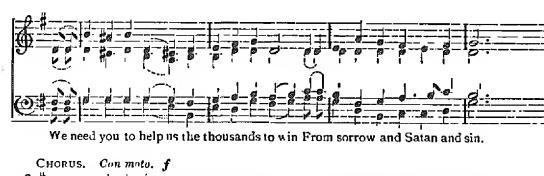
serve God in the great Salvation War.

The bride has been a Soldier for nearly four years, and has done active work at Grand Falls. She has filled the position of Acting Y.P.S.M. since the Army opened fire here several months ago. She is also in charge of the Home League, and has done much to further the work begun. The bridegroom was enrolled at Hickman's Harbour more than three years ago, and takes a keen interest in Army

## NEWFOUNDLAND.



We fight, yes we fight in the strength of our King, Newfoundland to Jesus we'll bring.



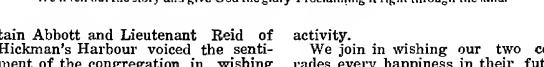
We need you to help us the thousands to win From sorrow and Satan and sin.



Then we will be with you, yes we will be with you As shoulder to shoulder we stand:



through the land



We'll tell out the story and give God the glory Proclaiming it right through the land.

Colonel Abbott and Lieutenant Reid of Hickman's Harbour voiced the sentiment of the congregation in wishing the newly-married couple Godspeed. The bride and groom spoke of their appreciation of the opportunity to act.

## STANHOPE

Captain Churchill, Lieut. Batten An encouraging awakening has taken place at Stanhope. Last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing five young men kneeling at the mercy-seat, and claiming Salvation. A week's special meetings are being held at Lewisporte.

## NEW CHELSEA

Captain J. Brown We are forging ahead. On a recent Sunday an impressive enrolment service was held.

## HEART'S DELIGHT

Captain Peters, Lieut. Blackmore We are having some glorious times. On Sunday there were two seekers at the Cross, and on Tuesday night in the Holiness meeting ten men and women came forward desiring a deep work of grace to be wrought in their hearts.

## DOTING COVE

Ensign Eason, Lieut. Sheppard The revival wave is still rising at this Corps. Twelve seekers recently found Christ. The Self-Denial effort is going well.

## BROTHER JAMES BARTER, ST. JOHN'S I

As an Army adherent Brother James Barter took a great interest in The Salvation Army work, right from the time when the Flag was first unfurled in St. John's.

With a quiet disposition, he performed his work faithfully. His consecration took place when his daughter, a young woman of much promise, lay dying. He made the resolve then that he would follow God fully. Though having to pass twice through the valley of bereavement, losing his only son, and later his wife, he still maintained a firm trust in God.

In November his health began to fail, and it was learned that there was no possibility of recovery. When informed of this, our comrade took the news very calmly, and when visited by Mrs. Colonel Cloud he said: "I am looking up, everything is settled."

The Funeral service was conducted by Colonel Cloud, the No. 1 Citadel Band rendering the "Dead March" and "Promoted to Glory."

The Memorial service was also conducted by the Colonel. Dr. A. Rumsey, with whom our comrade latterly resided, in speaking of the life of Brother Barter, said: "He was a good man, and lived a pure life, doing his best in the interests of the Kingdom; his end was peace." Sergeant-Major Jonas Barter, brother of our departed comrade, also spoke with much feeling regarding the life of our comrade. Several seekers came forward in this service.

## SISTER E. J. HISCOCK, BRITANNIA

The Death Angel has visited our Corps and taken one of our Soldiers, Sister Eliza Jane Hiscock.

She was well known throughout the district. She had suffered from the dread disease, consumption, for ten months, yet amid all her affliction and pain she was never heard to murmur, but bore it all with Christ-like patience and fortitude. Many times she was heard to say: "What I am now passing through is nothing compared with the sufferings of Jesus Christ." She was quite contented with the affliction that was placed upon her, and as she lay upon her bed she was the means of blessing to many by wearing the smile of a heart at peace with God.

We firmly believe she has gone to join the Ransomed Host. She said she was going to that City where no sorrow would come, and where no pain would hurt the body. Her last wish was that we should meet her in Heaven, and the same message was left to her father, who was absent from home at the time of her death.

The Funeral service was conducted on Saturday afternoon by Captain Burden, and a large crowd gathered.

On the following Sunday a Memorial service was held, and many comrades spoke very feelingly. After the invitation was given, one seeker found his way to the mercy-seat and was gloriously saved. He afterwards gave a bright testimony.

Pray for the bereaved ones that God may comfort them in this hour of trial.

## DOWN IN THE CROWD

"Over the hills His winds blow free,  
And where I go He walks with me."

Ah! yes! but down in the plains  
His people live,

The people for whom He died;  
And it's there in the crowd I would

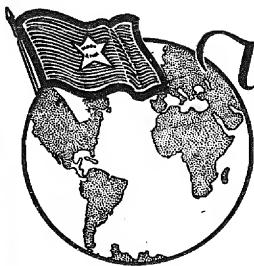
walk with Him

Since He was crucified.

Oh! down in the crowd with its sin  
and shame,

'Tis there I would choose to be,  
Telling of Him who so freely gave

His life, for them and me.



## BURGLARY AVERTED

## Finnish Salvationists Conduct Open-Air in the Polar Circle

Recently Colonel Blomberg, who is Chief Secretary for Finland, accompanied by Mrs. Blomberg, visited Rovaniemi, a Corps in the Uleaborg Division, which lies in the Polar Circle. It was market-time, and hundreds of people from the northern forest districts, who probably had never attended an Army meeting, crowded the streets. The Colonel thereupon hurriedly decided to hold an Open-air meeting.

Just as twilight was setting in and the shops were being closed, the little party of five Salvationists took their stand upon a snow-hill and started a song to the accompaniment of a concertina, a guitar, and a drum. In a few moments about four hundred persons gathered around to listen to the message of Salvation, and to pay heed to the Scripture read to them by the Colonel, with the aid of his electric pocket-torch. "To hold an Open-air meeting in the Polar Circle in the latter part of February with so large a crowd of people, is certainly an experience which but few Army Officers have had," says the Colonel in describing the event.

On the last night of the campaign held in Uleaborg the Hall, which holds six hundred persons, was so packed that the centre aisle was filled from the back right to the penitent form. The campaign resulted in twenty-six Converts.

The Slum Post in Uleaborg is situated in rather a lonely spot in a suburb in which all kinds of suspicious characters have their abode. Some time ago Commandant Kallio and her Lieutenant were awakened by a conversation held outside their window by two men who evidently contemplated a burglary in the quarters. Both Officers prayed earnestly in their beds that God would protect them.

At last they heard one of the men exclaim, "I don't think it is worth while. Perhaps they have not much money, and if they are at home and wake up, we must make it impossible for them to hinder us, and that is disagreeable. Come, let us go from them."

Thus they disappeared into the darkness of the night and the two women-Officers gave thanks to God for deliverance from danger.

## MEXICAN OUTPOST

An Outpost has been opened in Galveston, Texas, and already there is a Company Meeting attendance of twenty-five, with bright possibilities of steady increase. As Spanish is the language spoken by these little ones, the Sunday Bible lesson is translated into their native tongue and run off on the mimeograph. Captain Walker, the Corps Officer, puts into effect the old adage, "Where there is a will there is a way!"

# Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

## A CHINESE SALVATIONIST'S BATTLE AGAINST SUPERSTITION

CAPTAIN SALTER DESCRIBES HOW "VIRTUOUS OCEAN" BURIED HIS FATHER

(From THE CRUSADER)

"COME at once, your father is dying!" Te Hai (when translated, "Virtuous Ocean"), was off like lightning. In a few hours he returned to say the messenger had been only too correct, and that his father had passed away before he reached home. Although the father was not saved, Te Hai said he was determined to give his parent an Army funeral, otherwise he could not

the funeral, which was five days: they did not give one copper towards their food or the funeral expenses. When the first meal was to be served, white steamed bread and chopped vegetables were put on the table.

"Oh, we have forgotten the wine," cried the nephew. "Give me the money and I will buy it."

"No wine is drunk in my house," replied Te Hai. After a lot of fuss the nephew declared he would buy the wine himself, and Te Hai said, "Yes, that is quite a good idea; but seeing you came here by your own invitation I shall please myself what I give you to eat. So you can drink all the wine, and I will eat all the bread!" Baulked again!

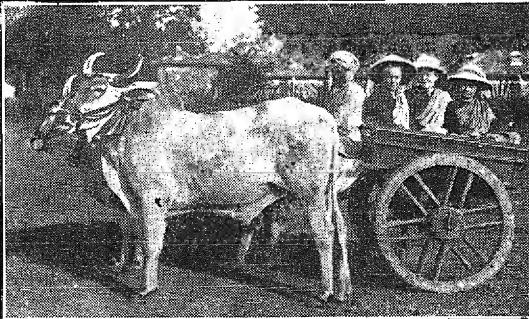
Later, the nephew remembered the custom that when a man dies his son must break a new bowl beside the coffin. No one seems to know the meaning of this custom; but it has always been done, and to omit it is declared to bring serious ill-luck. "Give me the

money, and I will buy the basin for you," said the nephew. "I haven't enough for the coffin, much less for a basin," replied Te Hai. Finally the nephew declared in a rage that he would buy the bowl himself. "Very good," said Virtuous Ocean; "Only I shall not break it." So that fell through.

The burning of paper money was likewise a failure. Relatives brought plenty of it along; but custom decrees they cannot burn theirs until the son has burnt his, with much bowing to the ground and great ceremony. Te Hai just made a bonfire of it all, and

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Mode of Travel often used by our Officers in India

avoid going through the endless superstitious practices of the Chinese in connection with deaths and burials. His mother was willing for this, for she would have been saved long ago had her husband permitted her!

So Te Hai went home to manage affairs. Afterwards the lad said that had he known how much opposition he would have to fight through, his heart might have failed him; but as it is he is full of praise to God, who has brought him through a conqueror over the Devil's power.

Being the only son, the responsibility all rested on Te Hai. However, every one else's business in China, and as soon as he arrived home he found the whole village ready to dictate what was to be done. His nephew was particularly officious and gave the greatest trouble. "I have ordered the priests to come and chant for his soul," he informed his uncle. So Te Hai had to go and tell the priests they were not required. They were very angry, and declared that the order could not be countermanded. "Very well, you can please yourselves; chant as long as you like, only the man who ordered you does not pay you—I have to do that, and shall not give you either money, food, or wine!" So they gave up.

Five relatives came and settled themselves on Te Hai and his mother from the time of the death until after

so that was the end of that! Another trouble was that according to the village custom the neighbours act as bearers for the coffin, and in return receive a good meal, including wine and a present. When they found they would get no wine they would not bear the coffin. However, Te Hai



Chinese Corps Cadets who hope to be Officers some day

found that hiring men to do the carrying came much cheaper, and this proved satisfactory.

On the day of the funeral we set forth with the flag decked in white streamers, and with drum and tambourines we marched to the home, which is in a neighbouring village. All our people, including the lad and his mother, wore The Army mourning band.

We marched slowly through the village, singing softly, and wound our way up the hillside—where the grave was dug—and there conducted a real Army funeral. Although we could not hide the fact that the old man was not saved, we used the opportunity to warn all present to prepare for Eternity.

May this brave Chinese Salvationist ever have the courage thus to fight the good fight, and be able to win many of his countrymen from superstition and darkness into liberty and light.

## THE LORD'S BRIGADE

Chinese Leper on Javanese Colony Expresses his Pride in The Army

Established in the Leper Colony at Pelantongan, Java, is a Salvation Army Corps to which are attached a number of Chinese patients. In the past, when one of these poor lepers passed away, his body was wrapped in linen and he was buried without a coffin—unless he had made arrangements beforehand for the purchase of one—as is the custom with the Javanese. This was a sore point with the Chinese patients, and they rather resented the departure from their own ideas of burial.

This difficulty has now been overcome, and every Chinese who dies is buried in a coffin. As a result of this decision, great satisfaction has been expressed, but one old fellow thought that having obtained this concession they ought also to press for white suits to be supplied for their dead. Another Soldier, hearing this suggestion, exclaimed, "Here, old man, we want no white suits. Let's keep on these clothes when we are buried, and then the Lord will know that we are from The Salvation Army Colony!"

## SALVATION IN PRISON

Inmates Crowd Into Auditorium of Florida Institution for Meeting

"I would rather stay in prison for the rest of my natural life than lose my Saviour," said a big negro prisoner in the Florida State Prison. It was during a meeting inside the walls at Bradford conducted by Ensign Stephan recently. And coming from a man who knew what it was to sin and to be deprived of his liberty behind bars it carried conviction. Another prisoner, a white man, arose at the invitation for testimonies, and declared, though he had never before acknowledged Christ in his life, he wanted at that moment to publicly declare his acceptance of Salvation.

The men were visibly impressed. Such obvious sincerity as The Salvation Army brings to them strikes a response in their hearts. A proof of this was seen in sixteen seekers for Salvation—eight white and eight colored—at the close of the meeting. And a man means it when he takes his stand before his prison mates.

Brother Proctor, the prison chaplain, presided. Fully two-thirds of the prison population were present, a large number considering the fact that attendance was not compulsory.

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THE other from one exposition about "Red whether I cou to this man's Alfred O'Gor "Red," and the Windsor we know of him.

He was born in Ireland. Left he was placed for a number strict disciplin long for the de he was sent to a farmer. L little better than ticular farmer flesh" from eagerly anticip contract would the end of

And so it was drifted to a v months of loan dentally came show company the life for him the gang, and all "milk and to him because company seem But last Fall Border with the and deported expressed his ed language.

Yet, while in the time, this in disguise. N he made his way Rest," in other Army Hostel," attract special being known fellow with a

JESUS and their way draw near flourishing to place where lies live, and people of nobl home.

Rarely does turb the even the populac ment; a great Prophet, Jesus

Many thin character, a man greatness and Him as a pro have been known

But all are so they turn on Him.

"Here He c to mouth, the Do you see the crowd, dressed tip-toe in an effort people. No one le not "a dog

"The survey the Prophet." All are ready man who is a few friends ex

Try as he m of the Teacher

men to do the carry-cheaper, and this the funeral we set off decked in white with drum and tam-tam to the home, a neighbouring village. All the Army mourning.

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# CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

## WHO IS "RED" O'GORMAN?

IN THIS INTERESTING WRITE-UP, COMMANDANT BEECROFT OF WINDSOR MEN'S SOCIAL HOSTEL, TELLS YOU

THE other day I received a letter from one of the managers of an exposition, making inquiries about "Red" O'Gorman and asking whether I could give information as to this man's whereabouts.

Alfred O'Gorman, commonly called "Red," is a well-known figure around the Windsor Men's Hostel. What do we know of him? Here is his story.

He was born in the city of Dublin, Ireland. Left an orphan in infancy, he was placed in an orphanage, and for a number of years was held to strict discipline which made "Red" long for the day of freedom. Later, he was sent out to Canada and hired to a farmer. Life to him here seemed little better than slavery. This particular farmer required his "pound of flesh" from O'Gorman, and "Red" eagerly anticipated the day when his contract would expire. That would be the end of his farmer days, he avowed.

And so it was. Upon release he drifted to a western city, and after months of loafing around, he accidentally came across a Midway sideshow company. This seemed to be the life for him. He was hired with the gang, and while his job was not all "milk and honey," yet it appealed to him because he was always on the move. He enjoyed the work, and the company seemed pleased with him.

But last Fall, in trying to cross the Border with the show, he was held up and deported to Windsor. "Red" expressed his feelings in highly colored language.

Yet, while he failed to realize it at the time, this proved to be a blessing in disguise. Not having much money, he made his way to the "Wanderers' Rest," in other words, "The Salvation Army Hostel." For weeks he did not attract special attention, apart from being known as "The red-headed fellow with a cigar in his mouth."

But something happened to "Red," and then, what a change! What was it? It was what I told the show manager, who was enquiring after him: "He has left the old game, and accepted Christ as a personal Saviour; and while this may seem foolish to

some people, yet it was the best thing that could have happened to 'Red.'

After O'Gorman got converted, he practically made himself a member of the Hostel Staff. He took a mop, pail and scrub-brush, and got busy, and without any thought of wages! Of course he soon found that "the laborer is worthy of his hire"; so here he is to-day, a Soldier in The Salvation Army, wearing his cap and guernsey, singing and testifying for Christ; and the prospects for the future are good.

The sideshow people have written to him a number of times offering him more money if he will return, but O'Gorman has discovered that "Godliness with contentment is great gain."

We also have here in the Hostel one or two other converts who are making good and of whom we must write at some future date.

Pray that God will bless and keep O'Gorman, commonly called "Red."

## STORIES

There must be interesting stories like the above coming to the knowledge of Salvationists almost daily. We want those of you who hear of such to get busy and send us accounts of these trophies. They constitute real, live, up-to-date news. Never mind if you cannot write in as finished a style as you would wish. The Editorial men are at your service, if you will only bring your story into the daylight.—Editor.

## A MESSAGE

I have good news to tell you, dear sinner,  
Of a love that is offered to you,  
Of One who left Heaven's bright  
glory.  
The hearts of poor sinners to woo.

Come to Him, come to Him,  
Open your heart; let Him in:  
For it's true, yes, it's true,  
This wonderful love is for you.

At your heart's door just now, He is knocking.  
And bids you to let Him come in.  
Oh, do not stay scoffing and mocking,  
He wants now to save you from sin.

He spreads out his hands to invite you,  
Bids you open the door of your heart,  
No longer let devils entice you,  
Or He may in sorrow depart.

—M. F. F.

Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

In the strange, dramatic series of events which brought about his conversion, young Levi saw the might of God's over-rueling providence. We cannot fail to recognize it as we conjure up a series of pictures in the life of this man.

Levi was the son of a fisherman and had very little chance of education; but he worked hard and honestly and made the best of every opportunity. We see him as a morbid, unbalanced youth, often throwing care to the winds and indulging in excesses.

He lived a life of gaiety and sport. Surrounded by a crowd of young men like himself, self-indulgent, sinful pleasure-seekers, Levi would spend his evenings in card-playing and taking part in other amusements.

Then he married, and one by one children came to brighten the home. Not a happier home, in some ways, could be found. But there was "one thing lacking." It could not be said, "Christ is the head of this house."

But, happy day, Levi found Christ and became an earnest, zealous Christian. To the astonishment of all, Levi donned the red guernsey. His home was turned into a house of prayer instead of being a house of card-playing. Levi became one of the happiest men alive, and he still is!

In those early days there was much opposition, and Levi suffered the loss of three Army guernseys, which were torn from his body while fighting for righteousness. However, he was undaunted. His faith in the living God never wavered, even though he stood alone. He faced every difficulty with a stout heart. Slowly but surely, The Army struck its roots deeply and began to grow. Levi still believed that God would provide him with another guernsey, and through faith and prayer it came to pass.

It wasn't long before he marched out showing his colors; but no one ventured again to rob him of his beloved guernsey. His antagonists soon began to find out that Levi meant business, and opposition died down. Yet the struggle for righteousness was still a hard one; but with his wife, who had also found Salvation, he pressed forward, facing with noble courage every difficulty and enduring hardness as a good Soldier.

During the late war, when his two

(Continued on page 13)

## WHEN UNCLE LEVI FOUND CHRIST

CAPTAIN PETERS RELATES WHAT HAPPENED AND WHERE THREE GUERNSEYS WENT

NE great writer has said, "Lives of great men all remind us . . . Precisely so. And we all like to read about great lives, men who have accomplished great things. We read of men of valor, men of fame, men of wealth and men of philanthropy and other great men. The world undoubtedly has benefited by them.

But success in life depends not upon gathering wealth and honors, but in triumphing over the temptations that beset us on the path of life. The really great men are those who conquer in the spiritual warfare.

The character of whom I write does not stand shoulder to shoulder with any great and prominent men this world recognizes; but yet he is one of the greatest men of to-day. He is a man of faith, known in the town in which he lives as Uncle Levi, and if ever you have the privilege of making his acquaintance the impression he will leave upon you will never be forgotten. In youth he was a (in his own words) "the most ignorant, the most miserable, and the most abandoned of slaves; a blasphemer and a gambler," but, by God's grace, he lived to become the Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

In the strange, dramatic series of events which brought about his conversion, young Levi saw the might of God's over-rueling providence. We cannot fail to recognize it as we conjure up a series of pictures in the life of this man.

Zacchaeus hears Jesus hears. Would Jesus take notice of this unpopularity? Was the happiness the little tax collector anticipated now to be denied him?

A great resolve forms itself in his mind. With quivering lips and firm purpose, and with deep humility, he addresses Jesus, saying: "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold."

And the Master, His countenance shining with divine radiance, looks round to the murmuring people saying, "This day is Salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham. For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

How beautiful is this story of the conversion of Zacchaeus, and how typical of incidents often repeated in our own times. How many beautiful cases of conversion we have seen in The Salvation Army. The woman of the street coming to Jesus and finding pardon; the despised outcast finding a Friend in the Lowly Nazarene; the law breaker, the outwardly respectable, all kinds and conditions of men meeting the Saviour and finding "Salvation come to their house."

What a change was made in Zacchaeus after he had met the Saviour, and made his great renunciation! What a change was made in many of us when we met Him; and what a difference it will make in all who meet Him, and make Him their Friend—old things will pass away, and, behold, all things will become new.

## A LITTLE MAN WITH A BIG PURPOSE, —AND THE OUTCOME

By BROTHER G. A. HOLLOWELL, Byng Avenue Corps

he must see this man. It is said that He is the Friend of men like himself; it is said He has an exact collector as one of his companions.

All at once a laugh goes up from the crowd; the wealthy Zacchaeus is running. He runs until he comes to a tree by the roadside, up which he climbs. Now he will get a good view of the Prophet, this "Friend of publicans and sinners."

Eagerly he watches as the great Teacher approaches. Here He is. Now He is under the tree. He stops, looks up. His beautiful face full of love and sympathy.

He is speaking: "Come down, Zacchaeus, I would gladly be your guest to-day."

The tax collector, astonished beyond measure, almost tumbles down from the tree. The people also are amazed, and make room for him. The happy man goes forward to conduct his guest to his home. It is the happiest day of his life. Instead of a passing glimpse of the Prophet, he is to have Him at his house for a time, to talk to Him, to listen to His words, to ask Him questions, and perhaps to make a life-long friend of Him.

When the crowd sees that Jesus is actually going to the home of Zacchaeus they exclaim: "Imagine it! Going to stay with a tax collector, a plunderer of the people, a tool of the oppressor."

**The WAR CRY**  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army

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**OFFICIAL GAZETTE**  
(By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Field-Major:  
Commandant Rose Chaplin, Toronto Receiving Home.  
To be Adjutant:  
Ensign Frances Sibbick, Saint John Hospital.  
Ensign Winnie Jones, Hamilton I.  
Ensign Chas. Kimmins, Walkerville.  
Ensign Bryant Stevens, Truro, N.S.  
CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

**COMMANDER  
EVANGELINE BOOTH**

We regret that Commander Evangeline Booth continues very ill. There has been some improvement in her condition since last we went to press, but she is still confined to her bed and suffering from great weakness. The doctors still advise an operation at the earliest possible moment. The General and Mrs. Booth are both much depressed by the whole circumstances. The Commander has the best advice obtainable and every attention from loyal and devoted helpers. Prayer is asked on her behalf.

**CADETS' ORIGINAL  
TACTICS WIN SUCCESS**

Twenty-five women Cadets, under Ensign MacGillivray, recently conducted a routing campaign at Rhodes Avenue Corps, original tactics were used and twelve captures were made. Following the bombardment of the district on the Saturday afternoon, a stirring Open-air was held in the evening. A crowd was soon attracted by the sight of a Cadet, dressed as an old woman sweeping. She represented the woman in the Bible story who searched for the lost piece of silver.

Sunday was a "full up" day. Ensign MacGillivray's messages were of great help and one seeker returned to God. Monday and Wednesday afternoons were devoted to systematic house-to-house visitation. At one house a sinner found salvation.

Special features characterized the week-night meetings, conducted by the campaigners. On Monday night very impressive service entitled, "The challenge of the Cross," was given, and three seekers kneeled at the mercy-seat. The following evening the Hall was packed to the doors, when Colonel Bettridge presided over a service full of spiritual teaching, entitled "Worth-While." Two seekers surrendered.

"The Salvation Army Bake Shop," was the title of the Wednesday evening event, when the folly of eating the "breads" of idleness, pleasure, vanity, intemperance and harmful reading was shown in picturesque manner. Then came an impressive talk on the Bread of Life. Another wanderer returned.

**OUR TERRITORIAL  
LEADERS**

On Tuesday, June 1st, at East Toronto, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, supported by Mrs. Colonel Henry, will officiate at the opening of a Homeless Soldiers' Self-Denial Altar in the Songster Brigade.

Several Officers are laid aside owing to ill-health. Prayer especially requested for Lieutenant E. E. Ebdon, who is in a serious condition.

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches wish to thank all who conveyed to them warm expressions of sympathy in connection with the death of Mrs. Riches' father in Chatham.



Mrs. Booth, placing a floral wreath on the Consul's grave in Kensico Cemetery, New York

As we go to press several Bands are preparing for Chatham during the coming week-end, among them being Dovercourt Y.P. Band, which visits Peterborough, Earlscourt Band, which is off to Enfield, Peterborough and Hamilton I Band, which will be visiting Wingham.

Self-Denial appears to be going well down Ontario way, one enthusiastic Sitter is said to have "smashed her target seven times over."

Captain Ellis, of Oakville, was the eye-witness of a most tragic accident recently, and lent aid to the driver, who was bleeding from several wounds. He also acted as director of traffic, thereby avoiding considerable congestion on the highway.

The latest Troop of Life-Saving Scouts to be officially registered is Brock Ave. Troop, which is designated the 18th Toronto Troop. Brother A. Forrest is the Leader.

While Adjutant Riches, of Dovercourt, was in Chatham in connection with the funeral of Mrs. Riches' father, he was passing a cottage occupied by a colored woman, when he noticed the woman was on fire. He was instrumental in saving the remains of the household effects from the burning building, earning the deep gratitude of the occupant.

The new stock of men's caps, at the regular price of 25c, is being sold by the Trade Department, and is proving most satisfactory and orders continue to come in thick and fast.

Bandman and Sister Kershaw and Bandman and Sister Cooper, with their children, have farewelled from the Temple Corps and are returning to Hollinwood, England.

Rivendale and Danforth Bands participated in a great parade of Toronto "Bastenders" at the official opening of a financial campaign for Toronto East General Hospital.

Slater Mrs. Wiltshire, wife of Envoy Wiltshire, has been appointed Home League Treasurer for the Temple Corps, England.

FOR SALE—A piano, in splendid condition, price \$100.00. Write Ensign S. Lerman, 128 Fulton Avenue, Toronto 6.

**OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS  
IN TORONTO'S WEST END**

**"SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY" AT LISGAR**

**A**N "ALL-DAY FEAST for the soul," was the graphic caption employed in announcing Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's visit to Lisgar Street. The caption was well chosen, and the day was indeed a day of feeding upon Heavenly manna. Thus, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor's petition for spiritual sustenance well expressed the desire of many hungering souls who had gathered for the first meeting of the day.

Some choice verses from Paul's writings, read and briefly commented upon by the Commissioner, fittingly prefaced the Songsters' soulful rendition of "In the Secret of Thy Presence." To digress, it is worth noting that the Brigade, under Leader George Ford, is making marked advance.

Mrs. Sowton sounded a note of gratitude for past and present blessings, and, commenting upon the sufficiency of God to cope with every eventuality of life, she made it plain that He was able to remove from the human heart every hindrance to the attainment and maintenance of Holiness.

"Let me hear Thy voice now speaking," sang Colonel Adby; an expression which found echo in many hearts. The Commissioner dealt in straightforward manner with subtle robbers of the soul's experience, which, unless closely watched, frequently prove the undoing of the consecrated Salvationist. The meeting culminated in the surrender of three young women.

Marked by a splendid spirit of abandon and praise, the afternoon gathering was both profitable and pleasing. Featuring this service were some musical numbers by the Band and Songster Brigade. Not least among the many enjoyable items were the duets sung by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and by our Leader and Colonel Adby.

The beckoning missionary fields of India and China provided the theme of the Commissioner's lecture, which, in view of the Self-Denial appeal now engaging attention, was eminently suitable. Preceding this service, a much-enjoyed visit was paid by Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Adby to the Young People.

The Senior Self-Denial Altar Ser-

vice took place in the evening meeting. The prayer of Mrs. Brigadier Burrows was followed by an appropriate song from the Songsters. In keeping with the occasion a portion of Scripture was read by the Commissioner, in which we were reminded that it was through the "poverty" of Christ that we have been made "rich" unto Salvation. "Remembering these things," said the Commissioner, "we should give, not with the spirit of compulsion, but with willingness."

Whilst the strains of Havergal's hymn of consecration — "Take my life," — rang out, gifts, which amounted to over \$200, were laid reverently upon the Altar. The givers included not only Soldiers but a gratifying number of adherents and friends. This generous offering was then dedicated to God in prayer by the Commissioner.

"I wish that the homes of all Canadians were praying homes!" exclaimed Mrs. Sowton. She recalled her own home and spoke of her praying parents and the spiritual benefits which accrued to her in those early days.

Replete with illustrative comment, our Leader's forceful presentation of an uttermost Salvation, and the simplicity of its attainment, were sufficient to convey the thought that Salvation was within the grasp of every true seeker.

Gracious influences prevailed in the Prayer meeting, where, under the direction of Colonel Adby, prayer, faith and fishing were united. Just as the Benediction was being pronounced, a sister, who with another soul under conviction had raised her hand for prayer, found Christ as she knelt at her seat. Brigadier Burrows was on hand during the day and rendered useful assistance in various ways.

**SPIRITUAL DAY AT  
THE TRAINING GARRISON**

The 1926 Session of Cadets at the Davisville Garrison will long carry in their memory recollections of the Spiritual Day conducted by the Commissioner on Tuesday, May 18th. The three Sessions were of such a character as made them stand out in bold relief. The Commissioner was in splendid form, and his helpful advice and counsel were calculated to more effectually prepare the young and eager spirits of these Cadets for their future careers. They were eager listeners.

The Commissioner was supported (Continued on page 13, col. 2)

**NOTE THIS DATE  
COMMISSIONER MAPP**

**WILL (D.V.)**

**CONDUCT A**

**UNITED HOLINESS MEETING**

**IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE**

**ON**

**FRIDAY, JUNE 11TH,**

**At 8 p.m.**



**REAL**

**A**

**I**n order to seek after God, the you: "For he believe that He is, of them that dilige

**Our senses mal in the natural wo. We can feel heat, west wind, or the we cannot see eit powerfully music whole being! Bu. What a speli the about us, although and, as often as no**

**There are other do not consciously in the material wo with our very life. law of gravitation, man, beast, and th. All material life o ships are construct money with it. In the day you are upon the law of g**

**There are other and yet powerful have their seat in and heart of man, him profoundly, a flowing from him others. How might power of thought? we say of memory?**

**emory, a word, a flower may carry our mind which has passed a world live about us imagination and of thought by which into the future? we see hope, but lives by hope. A show you how much hope. Oh, how in mind! What unse be stirred within surge up into tumult, remorse, sorrow, g**

**ESSENCE**

**And what about "Love is the essence for love is Heaven have below." We are few men and saddest and most u doubt its existence, powerfully affect.**

**I might continue indefinitely—but w I want to strengthen Invisible God and**

**If the unseen force of influence our lives more powerfully o being to influence tider's existence, an always affected in oceans might roll b them which affected survived death, and more powerfully, i. But the fact of God and affects me to**

ADERS  
END  
GAR

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of Haig's homes — "Take my which amount laid reverently out a gratifying and friends, was then dedicated to the prayer by the

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trative comment, presentation of son, and the simple garment, were sufficient thought that in the grasp of

prevailed in the there, under the Brigadier General Abdy, prayer, were united. Just was being pronounced who with another man had raised her son Christ as she Brigadier Burrows during the day and instance in vari-

DAY AT  
GARRISON

of Cadets at the will long carry collections of the made by the Company, May 18th. The of such a character stand out in bold legions was in his helpful advice calculated to more the young and the Cadets for their they were eager

was supported page 13, col. 2)

—

If the unseen forces which I have spoken of influence our lives powerfully, how much more powerfully ought the fact of God's being to influence us! The fact of the Founder's existence, and my mother's existence, always affected me deeply, although the oceans might roll between us. That part of them which affected me in their life-time has survived death, and affects me now, even more powerfully, if possible, than before. But the fact of God's being has affected me, and affects me to-day, even more surely.

# REALIZING THE PRESENCE OF GOD

An Article stressing the necessity for making the Unseen real—

"I ask you to cultivate this power!"

BY THE GENERAL

In order to seek sincerely and availingly after God, the Unseen must be real to you: "For he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a Rewarder of them that diligently seek Him" (Hebrews 11:6).

Our senses make us aware of many forces in the natural world which we cannot see. We can feel heat, and be aware of the warm west wind, or the cold north wind, although we cannot see either heat or wind. How powerfully music charms us, affecting our whole being! But we cannot see music. What a spell the song of the lark can cast about us, although we cannot see the song, and, as often as not, do not see the singer.

There are other forces to which our senses do not consciously respond, but which reign in the material world, and are interwoven with our very life. For instance, there is the law of gravitation. So far as we know, every man, beast, and thing responds to this law. All material life obeys it. Houses are built, ships are constructed and go to sea in harmony with it. In every step you take through the day you are unconsciously dependent upon the law of gravity.

There are other familiar forces, unseen and yet powerful, which have their seat in the mind and heart of man, affecting him profoundly, and often flowing from him to affect others. How mighty is the power of thought! What can we say of memory? By means of memory, a word, a flower, a piece of paper may carry our minds back into a world which has passed away, and make that world live about us again. What of imagination and those other powers of thought by which we can throw ourselves into the future? What of hope? We cannot see hope, but it has been said that man lives by hope. A moment's thought will show you how much you do and plan in hope. Oh, how real is the power of the mind! What unseen but mighty forces may be stirred within the heart and mind and surge up into tumult and storm within us— remorse, sorrow, grief.

## ESSENCE OF HEAVEN

And what about love? The Founder said: "Love is the essence of the bliss of Heaven, for love is Heaven. This happiness we can have below." We cannot see love, but there are few men and women, even among the saddest and most unfortunate, who altogether doubt its existence, and whom it would not powerfully affect.

I might continue this line of suggestion indefinitely—but why do I put it before you? I want to strengthen your perception of the Invisible God and His power.

If the unseen forces which I have spoken of influence our lives powerfully, how much more powerfully ought the fact of God's being to influence us! The fact of the Founder's existence, and my mother's existence, always affected me deeply, although the oceans might roll between us. That part of them which affected me in their life-time has survived death, and affects me now, even more powerfully, if possible, than before. But the fact of God's being has affected me, and affects me to-day, even more surely.

Do you know and love Him, though unseen, as surely as you might and as you ought? Is your life regulated by Him because you perceive Him ever at your side? Perhaps you know the joy of working for an esteemed person who will overlook your work. How gratifying it is to you to do well in the presence of some one you love. You

powerful meeting, and say to yourselves, "Oh, if only this could continue for ever, this sense of God. Then I should resist temptation, and it would be easy to be all that I ought to be and to please Him."

That sense of God's presence and power may be with you all the time, for He is with you always. Just as He is at your side, so is His wisdom ever at hand to guide you. What a power it is to feel and know that He has a plan for your life! Do you doubt it? Seek to know His plan for you. Seek to know Him better. Study His ways. Live closely with Him.

Perhaps you say to me, "Well, General, how is this to be done? I am not an Officer. I earn my living in a world that denies God, and rub shoulders daily with those who are far from Him."

Many humble Salvationists and many unlettered but faithful followers of Jesus in all ages have lived in close touch with God because they have cherished and cultivated a sense of His presence. God has placed within you an unlimited power to perceive God and to dwell within. I ask you to cultivate this power.

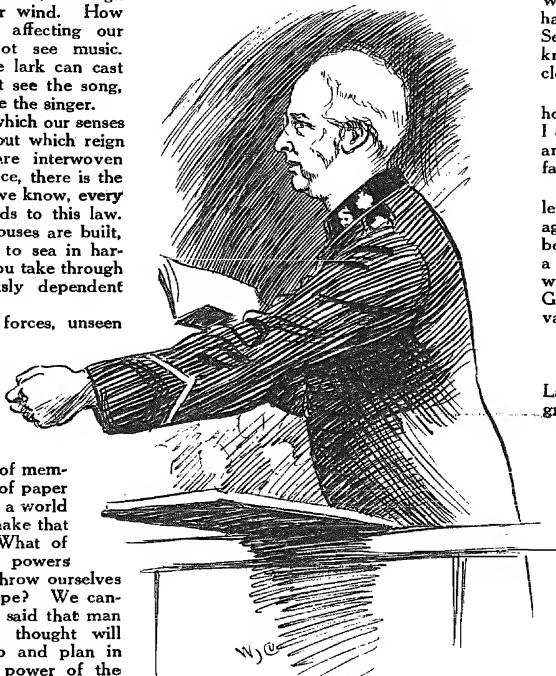
## EVERYTHING IN SEASON

The conversations and letters of Brother Lawrence, a humble monk who spent the greater part of his life of service in the kitchen of a monastery, have been a great blessing to me. It was said of him that "His very countenance was edifying; such a sweet and calm devotion appearing in it, as could not but affect the beholders. And it was observed that, in the greatest hurry of business in the kitchen, he still preserved his recollection and heavenly-mindedness. He was never hasty nor loitering, but did everything in its season, with an uninterrupted composure and tranquillity of spirit. 'The time of business,' said he, 'does not with me differ from the time of prayer; and in the noise and clatter of my kitchen, while several persons are at the same time calling for different things, I possess God in as great tranquillity as if I were upon my knees at the Blessed Sacrament.'"

What a heavenly kitchen! And it was Heaven in the cook that brought Heaven to the kitchen. He explained it in this way: "I make it my business only to hold myself in His holy presence, wherein I keep myself by a simple attention, and a general fond regard to God, which I may call an actual presence of God, or, to speak better, an habitual, silent, and secret conversation of the soul with God. . . . In short, I am assured, beyond all doubt, that my soul has been with God above these thirty years."

**IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE  
ON THURSDAY, JUNE 3RD,  
AT 8 P.M.**

**GREAT  
"Self-Denial Ingathering"  
EVENT  
THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND**



may have heard the story of the Highland Chief who fell wounded, to the consternation of his men, but who encouraged them to utmost bravery by saying, "I am not dead. I am looking at you."

You know how the thought of the absent or the dead can aid you in sorrow or in temptation. I spoke to a lad of about sixteen or seventeen who was kneeling at the penitent-form in one of my meetings. He told me that he had been saved some time, that he worked in a sweet factory, and that it seemed to him as if he were living in a river of filth. He said, "I don't know what to do sometimes. I seem to come to the end of myself."

I said, "What do you do when you feel like that?"

## NEARLY BOWLED OVER

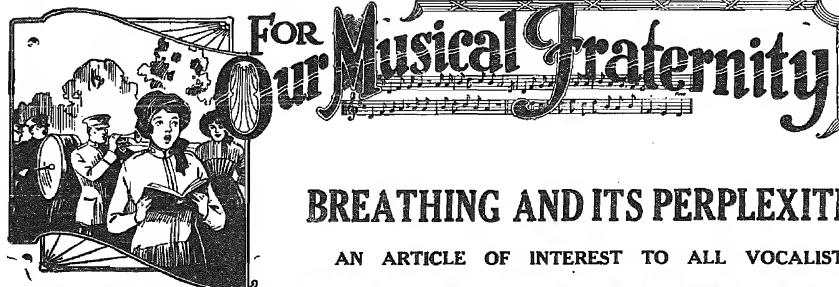
He replied, "When I'm nearly bowled over I look at this. She helps me," and he took out of his pocket a tiny package, wrapped in black silk, and containing the photo of a woman in uniform—his mother.

More closely than mother, father, lover, leader, or friend, God is with you all the time, overlooking all that you are, even more surely than all that you do.

Some of you feel when you are in a

May 29th, 1926

May 29th, 1926



## BREATHING AND ITS PERPLEXITIES

AN ARTICLE OF INTEREST TO ALL VOCALISTS

### UNITED FOR SERVICE

Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes recently conducted the marriage of Bandmaster Eric Ball, of the Music Editorial Department, and Songster Olive Dorsert.

Bandmaster Ball is well known to musical comrades, having of recent years contributed much Band as well as vocal material to the Army's musical repertoire. Among his best known compositions are "A Soul's Awakening," a Meditation of a deeply impressive character on the hymn "None of Self," "A Soldier's Experience," a selection which has found much favor in Band circles, and "The Gospel Feast" march while "Adoration" and "The Good Old Way," the selections from his pen which have just been issued.

Besides being a gifted composer, Bandmaster Eric Ball is a skillful organist and pianist, being in much demand in the latter capacity in Army circles.

Musical comrades will wish the happy couple much joy and continued blessing in their future service for God and The Army.

### MUSICAL NUANCE

One of the most beautiful effects in music is the swell. This may be compared to a perfect curve or half circle.

The secret of obtaining color and warmth in playing lies in the quality of good tone production. To hear a Band begin a tone softly with a clean attack, expand it by imperceptible gradations to full round volume, and then diminish until it tapers to a point and vanishes, is to enjoy the beauty of musical nuance, or light and shade.

The expression marks are the dynamics of a musical composition. Signs such as *f*, *p*, *sf*, *cres*, *dim*, are the guide-posts to correct interpretation. It is the observance of these subtle dynamic values which imparts light and shade to a piece of music and makes it a thing of beauty.

The beginning of a tone is known as the attack and the finish is called the release. A good attack suggests the opening of an organ pipe; there are no preliminary stutters or spittings; the tone appears to have been suddenly set free whilst in its perfect formation. Just as the tone tapers into being in this way, so it ends instantly while still in its perfection instead of slithering exhausted into extinction.

Thus, with proper tone formation and good attack and release, comes the power of registering the moods of expression as indicated by the expression marks.

The simplest piece is inexhaustible in its capacity for tone variety.

Breath control or the art of breathing in singing, if such it can be called, seems, even in this day of enlightenment, an enigma to students and many teachers of singing, some of whom have developed new methods of breath control, with many corresponding exercises to develop the muscles, irrespective of the tensions and contractions that must necessarily emanate therefrom.

Breath control in singing, or, in other words, the minimum emission of breath to produce clear tones, is an art and can no more be forced than voice-placing and its resultant overtones, its technique or, in fact, the general ensemble that makes a singer an artist.

The perplexities of breathing will be entirely done away with if the student will forget all he or she has learned about clavicular, abdominal or deep breathing, though deep breathing is the nearest approach to diaphragmatic breathing, only that it is misunderstood by the unknown and an abdominal muscular action is the result.

Voice-placing and tone production belong to another chapter, but the above and breath control must synchronize and neither one nor the other must be forced; an undue amount of breath on a tone that is not properly adjusted or placed will cause a breathy emission of tone and exhaustion to the singer.

#### Establishing an Equilibrium

When a voice is properly placed, with high resonance and all undue tension removed, very little breath is required to sustain a phrase, but the singer must have established an equilibrium between the developed tone and the developed control; this takes time and patience.

On the contrary, should there be a tension of the vocal muscles or voluntary muscles leading thereto, much breath is necessary to force an unnatural position, thereby causing strain and a gradual deterioration of the quality of the voice.

If large lung capacity, which of course must not be despised, were the sole attribute of a singer, how many of our able-bodied athletes and rhetoricians would be treading the operatic boards, but the fact remains that most of our singers are not so constituted. It has been said that breath is the first requisite of a singer, but becomes secondary to voice-placing, which is true.

The lungs, being a spongy material of tissues and cells, are not strong enough in themselves to cause an expansion of the thorax, without mechanical action, so in order to attain perfect breathing, which is conducive to both good singing and

health, place your hands on your sides, just above the waist line, take a breath slowly through the nose, thereby filling your lungs, at the same time cause an extension of the lower ribs by a muscular action; this will compel lowering of the arch of the diaphragm, causing an expansion of the thorax, thereby giving the lungs an opportunity to expand to their full capacity. As you resist the emission of the air, a slight depression in the pit of the stomach will be noticed, which is a natural contraction.

It is not necessary to feel yourself so puffed up that tension exists, for the action of taking the breath, as before mentioned, is a mechanical one and can be overdone.

Flexibility of the breathing mechanism is just as essential as the non-tension of the vocal apparatus, other than that which is natural.

**THE VALUE OF HOME PRACTICE**  
By Lieut.-Colonel F. G. Hawkes  
(Continued)

Expression is closely connected with the question of tone. There cannot be good expression if the tone is bad or of poor quality. There must be variety of expression. Some players are capable of giving a correct interpretation to music of a bright, lively, joyous nature, but fail to do justice to that of a tender or emotional character, and vice versa. The Bandsman should endeavor to obtain complete mastery of his instrument, so that he is able to give a correct and expressive interpretation to the various moods and styles.

The questions of phrasing and reading are, perhaps, more a matter of study than practice. The study of the former is very necessary. First, one should find out the phrasing of the piece to be played, and afterwards seek to acquire sufficient control to enable one to play each phrase without having to break it.

The ability to read well and quickly is largely a matter of practice and experience after the elementary details of the theory of music have been thoroughly grasped.

Study and practice should go hand in hand. As a rule one has a great many more opportunities for study than practice; we suggest that the Bandsman should carry a text-book. When the player is fairly proficient we advocate that he adopts a systematic plan, such as the following:

1. Scales, for strengthening the lips.
2. Exercises, for technical development.
3. Studies—advanced, such as those in Fricke's books.
4. Difficult parts in current journals.
5. Solos, for developing the expressive qualities.

If one hour is available for practice, about ten minutes could be spent on each section, allowing for a few minutes' rest between each; or, if half an hour, then five minutes to each.

The question is often asked, "How long ought I to practice each day?" Cassie differ. Some need a great deal more practice than others. Without making a set rule we would advise Bandsman to utilize every possible opportunity for practice.

### I HELP MYSELF

Sir Edward Elgar was asked on one occasion by Harold Begbie how he composed his music. "Very easily" was the reply. "I take as much as I require; I can hear the floating melodies, and when I compose I sit down and help myself."

It is so with the grace and the boundless love of God. The ocean of God's love is flowing all around us.

And as we meditate upon the glorious theme we exclaim with the poor woman who saw the sea for the first time: "Thank God for a sight of something of which there is enough!"

### CANADIAN BANDMASTER PLAYS HEROIC PART IN MINE RESCUE

The following account of how Bandmaster E. Newcombe, of Springhill, N.S., a Salvationist of twenty years standing, made his eleventh mine rescue appeared in the local press, and we are proud to quote it in full.

"James Gabriel and a man named Brunn, were injured by a bump in their working-place in the East 5400 Mine bord on Saturday morning. Though severely cut and suffering from the effects of inhaling mine gas, they escaped broken bones and are reported to be recovering. Gabriel and Brunn were engaged in lifting a head on the mine bord, and the bump was probably caused by the removal of coal supporting the roof adjoining the filled-in head."

"The accident occurred shortly before eleven o'clock, and a rescue crew, summoned from places on the main level, worked until two o'clock before Gabriel was brought out.

"Edward Newcombe, one of the rescue crew, had to crawl through a small opening and make his way down to the place where Gabriel was buried. Criss-crossing of timbers saved the buried man from serious injury, but he was held by a weight

"A few minutes after the rescued and rescuer had left the mine several tons of roof fell in, and in the latter part of the afternoon, after the mine had ceased work for the day, a second bump occurred practically destroying the workings in the 5400 level."

"Not only has Bandmaster Newcombe won the admiration of the townspeople of Springhill by his gallant act, but he has won great respect from his Officers and comrades for his energetic labors in the Corps which are performed in the spirit of self-sacrifice that sent him into the mine at the peril of his own life to save others."

"Gratifying as must be our Comrade's recollections of having helped save men from physical peril, he glories even more in the knowledge that he has been instrumental in God's hands in rescuing men from eternal death. May he long be spared to continue his work! We are proud that such men abound in 'Our Musical Fraternity.'

### IN THE WOODS NORTHERN MAN

Many, no doubt, still in Northern Camps are playing everything is of the rough type and fees and ice a that the men who work the woods to all and sundry; bosses are bruisers and butting order and getting by Captain Kettle methods.

A trip through these Camps is certain open one's eyes to Mepham. Everything is very neat and sanitary; food cooked and well-served. The perfect, yet without fuss.

We could not have been more courteous than we were by the officials of the company. On the Monday morning the Superintendent of Logging operations placed his cutter at our disposal; this was driven by his famous "bob-tails" and there was a man to drive, and also robes, etc. We made the first stage of our trip of twenty miles across Saskatoon Lake, at 22 degrees below zero with a "kindly" breeze blowing in a trifle over two hours.

Here at a Company Cook Camp we had dinner. This Camp consists of a large cook house, barn, hay stable, etc. We left at 1:45 p.m. for the Carrot River, twenty miles away, entering the bush of the Camp. The drive through the lane of tall pines and of moose and deer made the interesting even though the was low. There were men in the Camp.

### Sang the Old Song

We held a good meeting in dining-hall at night.

We were up at bell-ring 6 a.m. Breakfast is at 6 a.m. the men are conveyed some five miles in slights to their logging operations. Each has a laundry.

We left at daybreak, specially supplied, for Caribou warehouse. After dinner we traveled all the way. We passed a logger driven by a steam-engine caterpillar type with sled under the front.

We had a good meeting dining-hall.

Rose again at 5:30 a.m. sunrise is one of the most sights of nature — especially forest primeval. After we left in a cutter to River warehouse where there some 125 men. This Camp Hospital and a residence here a man was brought broken leg. Within an hour quarter of the time his broken limb was set in his lance kept for the purpose by a team kept esp the ambulance work.

The Camp consists of buildings, 40 or 50 feet wide 100 feet long. All sleep steel, sagless spring matting, vermin-infested wooden bunks. We had a meeting here at nine men present.

In our last meeting at Ni men were converted.

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The Camp consists of large log  
buildings, 40 or 50 feet wide by 80 to  
100 feet long. All sleep on patent  
steel, sagless spring mattresses — no  
vermin-infested wooden bunks now.  
We had a meeting here at night, with  
some ninety men present.

In our last meeting at Nipawin two  
men were converted.

But whether victims of their own  
perverseness, of heredity, or of environ-  
ment, the fact stands out that some  
befriending hand and a sheltering roof  
must be forthcoming. This is found  
underneath the banner of The Army."

## IN THE GOLDEN WEST

COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER HEARTILY  
WELCOMEDIN THE WOODS OF  
NORTHERN MANITOBA

Many, no doubt, still imagine that Lumber Camps are places where everything is of the rough and ready type and fleas and lice abound, and that the men who work there are terrors to all and sundry; that the bosses are bruisers and bullies, maintaining order and getting work done by Captain Kettle methods.

A trip through these Camps would certainly open one's eyes, says Envoy Mepham. Everything is clean and neat and sanitary; food is well-cooked and well-served. The routine is perfect, yet without fuss.

We could not have been treated

Colonel and Mrs. Miller, after two months or so in the Western Territory, express themselves as feeling very much at home. It would be their own fault if this were not so, for the Westerners have accorded them a most hearty and enthusiastic welcome.

Following their Welcome meetings in Winnipeg, when Lt.-Commissioner Rich paid high tribute to the newcomers' long and faithful service, anticipating that their forty years' experience of Canadian warfare would enrich the Territory in the days to come, and when speakers representing various departments of work gave them an open-armed greeting, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller have filled a very busy list of engagements.

The Colonel spent a day with Commissioner Rich at Edmonton where Young People's Councils were held and where twenty-one young people volunteered for Officership.

Then came a trip over the Rockies to the Pacific Coast where the Chief Secretary found warm hearts among the British Columbian people. In the Avenue Theatre, Vancouver, with over one thousand people present, the Colonel presided over a great pageant, illustrating the work of God's hands, and which left a deep impression upon the minds of the people. In Victoria an impressive Sunday's meetings were conducted, and much good was the outcome. While in Victoria the Colonel visited many old comrades who were on the sick list. Back in Vancouver on the Monday, the Chief Secretary met the Officers in Council,

and blessing, all felt that these Councils reached a high altitude record. It was a great moment when thirty-four Young People volunteered for Officership and were dedicated under the beloved Army Flag by the Chief Secretary. Addresses by the Colonel were inspiring, enlightening and heart-searching. Mrs. Miller's thoughtful words of experience and entreaty all united to make an exquisite mosaic of precious thoughts and words, and the blessed Spirit

gave brilliant radiance to the whole. It was a day long to be remembered and will be treasured in the hearts and lived out in the lives of those present.

The evening session finished in a blaze of glory, with forty-eight seekers at the mercy-seat, all coming with beautiful spontaneity to the sacred place of consecration. On Monday the final sessions were times of rejoicing that exceeded the experiences of many of the delegates. The demonstration was splendidly carried out, all branches of the Young People's Work being well represented by these keen Regina-ites.

ECHOES OF THE  
BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS

A gentleman who much enjoyed the Musical Festival which initiated the Councils' week-end, approached one of the Winnipeg Bandmasters at the conclusion of the gathering and entered into conversation. After making some enquiries regarding the financial aspect of the Festival, he said, "Well, you know I rarely pay less than a dollar to hear good music and when the plate was passed to-night I slipped in two dollars. I felt it was well worth it."

"What wonderful Bands you have," said a leading choirmaster of the city to the Commissioner at the close of the Musical Festival. "There is something in Army music different from all else. It has so much spirit, so much soul in it."

Quite a number of Officers and Comrades gathered at the C.P.R. Station to bid farewell to Lieutenant Yamamoto and the British Columbia delegates.

As the Commissioner was getting his berth checked, a Japanese gentleman came up to him and the two bowed to each other in true Oriental fashion.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

## THE VOICE ON THE 'PHONE

"Remarkably fine chorus you folk sing in The Army," said a voice on the other end of the phone to one of the T.H.Q. Officers the other day. "Do you think," went on the speaker, "you could get me the words and music? I want to send them to a relative a long way down South."

The Officer assured the enquirer, (a business man and organist for a city church) that it was The Army's great delight to assist in spreading the "joy"; in fact, the farther the better. The request was acceded to.

## SHOWED THE COLORS

A pleasing story reaches us from the northern confines of Manitoba, of a lassie Corps Cadet who had occasion to spend a holiday in a district far removed from towns, churches or The Army. A girl of timid disposition, she regarded this with some anxiety.

However, after making it a matter of prayer, she determined to show her colors, and found on her arrival, instead of sneers and opposition, an invitation to lead a Prayer meeting. Thus her fears were dissolved in blessing.

Not only was the Corps Cadet the means of spiritual help to the people, but she also gathered the children together, much to their delight, and held a real Army Company Meeting. Yes, it pays to show one's colors!



Colonel Gideon Miller



Mrs. Colonel Miller

# WHEN THE LOSER WINS THE RACE

## MANY BOOMERS ARE SUCCESSFUL WHO FAIL

Anophemius Announces Analytical Axioms—The Toronto One-ders Lead Queen City—Larman of Danforth Challenged—St. Stephen in Danger—Woodstock Worries Chatham

**D**ON'T!" said the Editor, with that editorial look in his eyes for which he is, if not famous, at least notorious, "Don't!"

Not knowing what was agitating the spot in his anatomy where the grey matter is stored, I decided that the safest plan was to stop what I was doing. And as what I was doing was nothing less than real hard work—I stopped.

By which time this Editor-fellow had finished his sentence: "Don't write verse like you did last week

by lowl with Danforth. Ensign Larman has been putting all his eggs into

### THE S.D. BASKET

during the past week and has been content to mark time at the 225 mark. But he can afford that no longer—Toronto I is alongside. Is the East-End Corps to be left behind by the One-ders? Only Ensign Larman knows—and Ensign Bosher.

Meanwhile the "Happy Hustlers" are finding a new leader in St. Stephen—for the moment. My information is that Ottawa III are going to spring a surprise. Next week may show Ottawa III jostling St. Stephen out of the leadership.

The other morning, led astray by a pale gleam of sunlight and three square yards double width of blue sky, I leaped from my chair and threw up the window to let in the balmy zephyrs (poet's language for a draught) whereupon an enormous chunk of wind jumped into the room and "whooshed" went all my papers into the air. Like autumn leaves they danced and skipped nineteen different ways at least. Some tried to get up the chimney; some under the desk, hiding

### ROUND THE CORNER

peeping out and laughing at me as I missed grabbing them. Thirty-seven there were and at last I managed to collect thirty-six of them. And, of course, the other was the only one I really wanted—a note from the Publisher full of glad tidings of great joy.

I wanted that note badly: A well-tuned up-to-concert-pitch note, it was. All about a comrade in the Wild-and-Woolly West, on the banks of the Humber. But I've forgotten his name—an imposing one, a good long 30-40 h.p., 6 cylinder name, very spiky with p's and g's and x's, stretching right across that lost piece of paper. Something like, Anophemius Zespetosius-traytaclophilous. Something like that, I know; made my tongue aching to say it.

I liked that Comrade as soon as I saw his name. I always like generous folks and you can't say there's anything mean about that name. No expense has been spared; letters have been absolutely slung about and great chunks of the Alphabet used unprisingly. Our Comrade, Anophemius, is

### THE IDEAL BOOMER

according to the Publisher's lost note. He has studied text-books on salesmanship and is applying its principles to Boomer. And the bed-rock of salesmanship is "Clinch it."

Anophemius says: "Decide on your prospect. Then decide on your selling talk. Then obtain the right approach. Then do your talk. And then clinch it!" Let me interpret Anophemius: "Prospect" is salesmanship for prospective customer. "Selling Talk" is ditto for the little recitation you must learn that will persuade your prospective customer to show interest. "Right approach" refers to time and circumstance (a wrong approach would be to knock at the door just as they were trying to get the baby off to sleep and His Infant Majesty was hanging over the edge of slumber). "Clinch it" is salesmanship for pulling it off!

Says our spiky-named Comrade: "To get a right approach and recite convincing talk without making a definite appeal for and securing an order is like holding a successful meeting without leading up to, and seeing penitents at, the penitent-form." Which means, my hearties, that in salesmanship the thing that matters is the order.

These scientific methods have been

adopted by Port Colborne who have

### MADE AN INCREASE

that brings them into the Picton-Lisgar Street area. At 170 they are well on the way to leaving the "Hustlers" for the "Dare-Alls."

In like manner Woodstock (Ont.) having got tired of the company of Chatham (Ont.) have stepped up to the 210 mark, which point of honor they now share with Niagara Falls—very "Jolly" company. But I'm wondering how Chatham likes being beaten by its comrade-Corps. Are the Boomers there content to play second fiddle?

Then there are two Corps that have not yet managed to get on to the Plan, although they are making valiant efforts. Trenton (Ont.), for instance, have made an increase that brings them up to 130, and Sydney Mines have advanced to 155.

I sometimes think that I am guilty of neglecting those fine Boomers whose Corps do not yet figure on the Plan. If so, forgive me—I'll improve in future. For all over the Territory there are Corps where the sales-figure is an inadequate indication of the amount of

### LOYAL WORK

and hard boozing done week by week. To them I say the chief thing in a race is not the Prize but the Race. Credit is not so much in winning the prize successfully as in running the race well. And it is not always the one who wins the prize who is the victor; or the one who fails to win the prize, the loser. Losing and winning are purely relative terms. In a contest the chief consideration is faithfulness and consistency.

And so our last word together this week is: Be faithful in your work and consistent in your efforts. Then you will gain and retain the prize of the "Well done" of your own conscience.

### TOMMY BRIGHT.

## OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I ..... 850

RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV ..... 750

### GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	655	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	250
OTTAWA I	650	DOVERCOURT	250
HAMILTON I	550	MONTREAL I	225
WINDSOR I	450	ST. CATHARINES	215
YORKVILLE	440	HAMILTON III	215
KINGSTON	365	SARNIA	200
TIMMINS	365	OSHAWA	200
LIPPINCOTT	360	HALIFAX II	200

### DARE-ALLS

TRURO	285	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	WINDSOR II	225
FREDERICKTON	265	MONTREAL IV	220
LONDON I (Bermuda)	265	TORONTO I	220
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250	DOVERCOURT	215
HAMILTON II	250	NIAGARA FALLS	210
SHERBROOKE	260	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
MONTREAL II	250	BRANTFORD I	205
SAINST JOHN III	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	MONROVIA	200
DANFORTH	225	OWEN SOUND	200
SYDNEY	225	STRATFORD	200
	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
	225	WINDSOR III	200

### HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	ROWNTREE	155
NORTH BAY	190	DOVERCOURT	150
DARTMOUTH	185	OTTAWA II	150
WEST TORONTO	185	EAST TORONTO	150
OTTAWA III	185	MONTREAL V	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	SAINT JOHN II	150
BEAVERILLE	180	ST. CATHARINES	150
GALT	175	GUELPH	150
SUDBURY	175	MOUNT DENNIS	150
GLACE BAY	175	GRAND FALLS (N.B.)	150
NIAGAR STREET	170	LEAMINGTON	150
PORT COBORNE	170	STRATFORD	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160	CAMPBELLTON	150
ORILLIA	160	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
WHITEY	160	OAKVILLE	150
	160	FAIRBANK	150

## ON THE FIELD

### MONTREAL I

Interest in our meetings last Sunday was intensified by the fact that had Adjutant Biramwell Coles with us during the afternoon and evening services.

Many people were attracted by the splendid turn-out of Bandsmen and Singers in the Open-air. It being Band Sunday, additional music was forthcoming in the afternoon.

A good crowd attended the night service and the Adjutant's message was very helpful and inspiring. Singers sang very beautifully, as did the Male Choir; their contributions making a deep impression. Several Bandsmen were called upon to testify, and a soloist who was such a soul as gave utterance to his soul's concern.

Just previous to the Adjutant's talk, the Band played very feelingly, "Man of Sorrows," a meditation suitably preparing the lesson. The young people seekers at the Cross. The Adjutant with the means of great blessing to us, and an invitation is extended to him to come again in the near future.—F.K.

### PORT HOPE

Captain Wiles, Cadet Williams were singing much of the blessing of God. Of late, the Indoors Open-air attendances have been increasing. New faces are also to be seen in our Company Meetings.

A Mother's Day demonstration was recently had with good success.

### RENFREW

Captain Taylor, Captain Allen were singing much of the blessing of God. Best proved of great blessing. On Sunday afternoon a special Open-air service was held outside the home of a comrade who, owing to illness, cannot attend the meetings to every heart. Recently four Senior and Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

### HAMILTON V

Captain Gare, Lieutenant Williams. The meetings last Sunday were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Richardson, from D.H.Q. God blessed their messages to every heart. Recently four Senior and Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

### SARNIA

Commandant and Mrs. White conducted the weekend services. The Corps has three Company Meetings of young people in operation every Sunday. The Major accompanied the Young People's Sergeant-Major to one of these and spoke to the children. There was one secker at the Cross.

### MEETINGS WITH PRISONERS

The meetings at the Langstaff Municipal Farm on Sunday last were conducted by Adjutant Moat and Snowdon. The service was conducted in the open air and entered heartily into the singing and listened attentively to the message. Junior Eva Snowdon sang several Salvation songs to the sick men in the hospital ward. A women's service was conducted in the afternoon. During the day a visit was paid to the Women's Farm where, following an earnest appeal from Adjutant Moat, four seckers dedicated for Christ.

Tuesday, December 8th, 1928. Not very bright this morning. L.H.Q. Interviews: Bedford (Colonel Cunningham) (Lieut.-Commissioner C. Vias, Simpson (Commissioner). C. and his list; he leaves for meet in Berlin, Oslo, and Bergen to settle many things.

Further conference on Mem-Scheme. The work now gets along. Left at 4. Tea with Clife Renee—a sweet birthday celebration Home at 6.15 and to work.

Feeling positively desolate at the criminal prisoners of this land. What can be done? Wanted, an apostle! Can I find one? Surely, God has not forsaken the No!

Power is with us in the night which makes the darkness and the light.

And dwells not in the light alone.

Yes, He is there in the blackest night. Wednesday, 9th.—World Council all day with some personal views. F with us.

Reading a ridiculous description what purports to be a description of the Army by a reputed Chris man. Makes me marvel. Reminds me of Dr. Johnson when snubbed by some nobody about his religion. He said "Sin you know no more about Church than a Hottentot!" We do believe that I know some Hot

tots who are better acquainted with the day's proceedings.

The Field Secretary belongs to

Temples—or the Temple to the F

Secretary—in an especial manner. he explained, he is the Division Commander of a Division composed of the Temple Corps only, and it is in the character of a Commander viewing and inspiring his troops to

Colonel Taylor visited the Temple.

Sympathetic in manner, gracious in nature, the Field Secretary was

channel of blessing to all. In the morning session two comrades

Bandsman and a Sister, made the nunciature of self; at night seckers made the Renunciation of Sin.

Well filled for the night meet the Temple was the scene of a sacrament of giving when Adjutant F. Ham conducted an Altar Service in which over \$400.00 were given to the Self-Denial Fund. One young man who, when converted three months ago, wore rags instead of clothes, well-ventilated boots, and possessed no money, insisted on making a gift although at great personal sacrifice.

During the day Band Sergeant Smerdon celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his coming to Temple.

## Y.P.S.-M MRS. ROBSON

(Continued from page 4)

"but if they do not give us a hymn book we will not stay." By a strange coincidence the brother distributed the books to everyone, child included, excepting the two girls. That settled it for them. They left the Hall. But our comrade could resist the temptation to return a little later, through the kindly interest of a sister, known as "Hallelujah" K. She responded to the call which I came as she knelt in the kitchen.

Another Sabbath arrived and young Convert was happily contemplating starting for the meeting when she caught a glimpse of her gang Gainsborough hat in the mirror. Trimmed with a pale-green bow a large ostrich feather, the effect was rather pleasing—and she liked it well. But this night her conscience





**HOMEMAKERS  
WITHIN OUR GATES**  
**MRS. MAJOR BURTON**

It would doubtless have occasioned a good deal of surprise to those lassie Officers who commanded Dundas Corps in its pioneer stages could they have foreseen that the little girl who frequently brought them dainty dishes from her mother would one day rank as a Major in The Army.

Early in life, before making spiritual contact with The Army, she was taught by a godly Sunday School teacher the beauty and power of prayer, although understanding nothing of conversion. At the age of seven, she one day crept away by herself to pray and the blessing she received is remembered to this day.

Nine years intervened. The godly teacher had passed out of her life and with her had gone those helpful spiritual influences. The subject of our review had become indifferent to her heart's need and prayer no longer held charm for her. When sixteen she moved to Toronto and lived with a sister whose husband was a Soldier of Lisgar Street Corps. This was the connecting link which eventually bound her, body and soul, to The Army. Although a church attendant, she would often make a point of visiting The Army after church service, usually after the Prayer meeting was in full swing. As she sat and saw the penitents streaming to the mercy-seat, the aspirations of childhood were reawakened. She waited, hoping against hope that one of the fishers would counsel and encourage her. But she waited in vain. Those worthy comrades obviously took it for granted that she was saved. Night after night she would return home, burdened, and unsaved. In this unhappy state she was reflecting one Sunday night in her home and was shown by the Holy Spirit that, if accompanied by complete yielding, her own prayers would prevail. She knelt by the fireside, and in that sacred hour became conscious of pardon, peace and power.

At the church Prayer meeting, Florence was quickly upon her feet testifying to the change wrought in the quiet of her room.

Salvation Army service was early engaged in and under Brigadier Byers (then Adjutant) she was enrolled as a Soldier and embraced as her personal standard the beautiful principles of the yellow, red and blue. Later she was led to seek the blessing and realized after this a more settled experience and a consciousness of increased power.

A desire was soon kindled for a wider sphere of service. This she saw in Officership and after twenty-seven years as a Salvationist she can still exclaim;

"Oh, happy day that fixed my choice,  
On thee, my Saviour, and my God."



Mrs. Major Burton

# Our Home Page

## TOO MUCH SERVING

"But Martha was Cumbered About Much Serving"

That little word "much" is full of meaning; for behind the sickness and overstrained nerves of many women lies the explanation—"much serving."

The comfort of home, which should be the sweetest place on earth, is too often sacrificed to the exaggerated claims of society. Satan is satisfied when a homemaker works and worries from morn till eve with not one moment for rest or quiet thought. "Much serving" has robbed many a home of its spiritual gift and grace—communion; many a husband of his right to a cosy, restful hour by his own fireside; many a lad or lass of a mother's loving

that to worry was being like a fretful baby. This dear soul kept her home cosy and bright and did most of the work herself. She had much to distress her, but because early in life she learned "the secret of the Lord," she realized that "as her day, so was her strength."

A mother who deeply regretted her past manner of living, told me that she had made the grave mistake of sacrificing the home life of her family in order that the house would be always spick and span. Because her boys, in their innocent fun, littered their rooms in the evenings, she was almost driven to desperation. Those boys, as they grew to manhood, sought the billiard room and her house was never disengaged, the boys' rooms were never littered after being once tidy. When remonstrated with they replied, "Mother, we loved home more than anywhere, but there was no place for us to live."

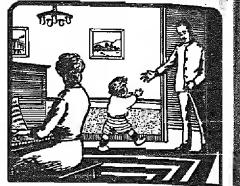
When Christ rebuked Martha it was not for serving, but for much serving; not for the needful, but for worrying over the unneeded.

There is no better cure for overstrained nerves than restful moments at the Saviour's feet. Satan will tempt you to leave that place of power by reminding you of some little work that is needing to be done, but take no notice of him. My experience is that I have accomplished more in the "afterwards" of these seasons of communion than if I had kept going all day.

Being is more than doing, and to be what He desires we need to listen to His words of counsel.—Susie Barker.

The demands of civilization are very taxing on the constitution of women, and physicians have repeatedly assured them that a daily rest is necessary.

A dear old saint once said to me



## TO LIVE LONG AND HEALTHY

1—Breathe fresh air, both day and night.

2—Exercise your larger muscles regularly every day.

3—Look upon over-fatigue as your enemy, and upon rest as your friend. Take at least eight hours sleep.

4—Drink plenty of water at meals and also between meals.

5—Eat temperately, partaking of vegetables and fruit for "roughage" and health's sake, and sparingly of meat and sugar. Avoid overeating.

6—Have regular bowel habits.

7—Avoid infection from both outside and inside sources. Make a thorough recovery from colds and sore throat.

8—Wash your hands before eating. (That the teeth are to be cleaned for night and morning is taken for granted.)

9—Think wholesome thoughts. Face unpleasant situations frankly and sensibly, and do not worry. Keep up your play spirit.

10—Have a health examination by your physician each year; ask his advice and follow it.

## VEGETABLE VOICES

"I am growing right strong," ONION said.

As he stretched, day by day, in his bed,

"Who! I look very mild'  
If I'm skinned I'll get 'riled'  
As I'll prove by the tears that are shed."

The POTATOES all started to cry, Each spud had a tear in his eye,

For it rained day and night  
And gave the farmers a fright.

Then the price of potatoes was high.

Said the CABBAGE as it gazed 'round the bed,  
"All my friends have deserted and died,"

But I'll stay out longer  
And grow so much stronger  
Jack Frost cannot hurt my hard head."

The PARSNIPS all started to cry,

Each parsnip had a tear in his eye,

For it rained day and night  
And gave the farmers a fright.

Then the price of parsnips was high.

Said the TURNIPS as it gazed 'round the bed,  
"All my friends have deserted and died,"

But I'll stay out longer  
And grow so much stronger  
Jack Frost cannot hurt my hard head."

## WANTED! WANTED!

Surely our women readers have a particularly choice recipe—the family's favorite, perhaps—stored in their mental cook-books. Probably it is a luscious lemon pie, which has been voted by dad and the boys as "the best yet," or a tasty, but economical, meat dish which never fails to evoke expressions of delight.

We prophesy that there isn't a housewife but what has some such surprise packet. Now, why not let others into the mysteries of these creations of the kitchen? You have acquired the knack of making these delicacies "just right." Let your sister-readers know how you do it.

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Some of you are handy with your needles. You have fashioned a useful garment for baby: a dainty pinator for daughter; a nifty "hanky" holder or something of that sort.

Get your pencil and pad, whilst you are in the mood; write on one side of the paper, and send your contribution to the Editor. He will be grateful.

## WASHING THE BABY

The bath-water should never be quite hot nor quite cold, but warm; a hot bath draws the blood away from the internal organs, into the skin—this is why it is so invaluable in convulsions, as blood is drawn from the brain, but this is not a desirable result for daily use. A cold bath sends the blood into the internal organs, but it quickly returns into the skin when people are strong—this is called reaction, and has a tonic effect; but young children are not robust enough to get a quick reaction, and may be seriously harmed by bathing in very cold water.

Never bathe little children more than once a day; a bath night and morning is too much for them. A warm bath has a sedative effect, therefore it is better to give the bath at bed-time—children sleep better for it. Besides this, it is very unhealthful for them to go to bed dirty. They should, of course, be sponge in the morning.

Always, where there are little children running about, put cold water into the bath first, then hot. Children have been scalped by falling into the bath of hot water while the nurse was fetching the cold.

It is better to grease baby's legs with vaseline than to powder them—it is a better protection from chafing.

The nurse should have a large flannel apron to wear while bathing the baby.

Draughts, as from the open door, should be carefully avoided while the child is undressed. Many a child's illness and death have resulted from exposure to currents of air while being bathed.

Provide soft, warm towels for drying, and dry well, especially the ears and hair, as neuralgia comes from damp.

Be as expeditious as possible in washing and dressing.

Don't undress the child till everything is at hand for the bath.

Do you read your Bible daily?

Do you read your Bible thoughtfully and prayerfully?

Do you read your Bible constantly and consecutively? And do you take time to meditate and to learn God's will for you individually through its pages?

## WAR CR

Mrs. F. Burgess,  
Mother Ward, L.

Mrs. Brooks, R.

Brother Walton,

Mrs. Hunterson,

Mrs. Sanderson,

Brother Cook, T.

Brother T. Affed,

Mrs. Warwick, R.

Mrs. Stowell, R.

Mrs. Langdon, D.

Mrs. Routledge,

Mrs. Orvis, River,

Brother G. T.

Mrs. Rose, Lippin,

Sister Walton, Y.

Mrs. W. Abbott, Y.

Sergeant F. L.

Mrs. Cook, Timm,

Mrs. Coveyduck,

Brother Gildard,

Eliza G. Yer,

Corps Cadet Lut,

Mother Stowell, Y.

Corps Cadet N.

town

Brother J. Corn,

Mrs. Wilcocks, P.

Mrs. Skallik, River,

Sister Mrs. Wim,

Falls

Mother Knox, K.

Mrs. H. McLean, S.

Corps Cadet Bragg,

Corps Cadet Newlin,

Sergeant Crozier,

Mrs. H. Bloomfield,

Mrs. Leaderbeam,

Candidate F. Chev,

Corps Cadet H.

Brother Holloway,

Corps Cadet Boys,

Robert McLean, S.

P. Lutes, M.

Sister W. Lutes, M.

Treasurer Riesboro,

Corps Cadet Glan-

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Brother McLean, K.

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Corps Cadet Alinst,

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Brother Holloway,

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Sister W. Lutes, M.

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Mrs. Howe, Moncton,

Mrs. Van Buskirk,

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Albert Strickler,

Guard Olive Wait,

Mrs. Hutchinson,

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## WAR CRY HERALDS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	476
Mother Ward, London I	222
Mrs. Bratt, Rivervale	220
Brother Walton, Yorkville	210
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	200
Mother Sanders, Kingston	182
Brother Cook, Timmins	175
Brother Gandy, Timmins	100
Brother Barwick, Rivervale	148
Mrs. Gould, Temple	125
Mrs. Langdon, Davenport	125
Mrs. Roddick, Rivervale	125
Mrs. Davis, Rivervale	125
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	100
Mrs. Rose, Lippincott	100
Mrs. Jordan, Lippincott	90
Sister Watson, Yorkville	80
Mrs. Wambolt, Halifax II	90
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	65
Mrs. Cook, Timmins	75
Mrs. Gandy, Davenport	75
Brother Gilbart, Davenport	75
Ellen Carey, Yorkville	67
Corps Cadet Luifield, Moncton I	67
Mother Stadel, Swan, Charlottetown	67
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	60
Mrs. G. G. Cocks, Parliament St.	55
Mrs. Gandy, Davenport	55
Mrs. James, Peterborough	55
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls	55
Mother Knox, Kingston	55
Mrs. Hyatt, Moncton I	55
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	55
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	63
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	63
Corps Cadet York II, Windsor III	63
Brother Gourley, Earls Court	60
C.S. M. Hussey, Preston	60
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton Place	60
Mrs. Ritchie, Lippincott	55
Brother W. Payne, Brock Avenue	50
Corps Cadet Bragg, Oakville	50
Corps Cadet York II, Windsor IV	50
Sergeant Cronbie, Todmorden	40
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg	40
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Mrs. McAdam, Davenport	40
Candidate F. Chester, Ottawa II	40
Corps Cadet Williams, Huntsville	40
Sister A. Cordy, Brock Avenue	40
Mrs. Raymond, Kitchener	38
Corps Cadet Berney, Hamilton IV	38
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	38
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterborough	38
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, London	38
Brother Alysworth, Kingston	35
Sister Wright, Kingston	35
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	35
Mrs. Gandy, Davenport	35
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	35
Sister McDonald, Glace Bay	35
Mrs. Bradley, Rivervale	33
Corps Cadet Almirston, Hamilton IV	33
Sister Anton, Rhinebeck	31
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	31
Brother Holloway, Oakville	30
Corps Cadet Boyce, Oakville	30
Robert L. L. St. John, Moncton	30
P.S. M. Lutes, Moncton I	30
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	30
Treasurer Mrs. Skinner, London III	30
Corps Cadet B. Bright, Davenport	30
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	30
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Gandy, Davenport	30
Pub. Sgt. S. Bullock, Ottawa II	30
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Sheahan, Partington Ave.	30
Albert Stricker, Windsor I	30
Guard Olive Walton, Parliament St.	30
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	30

## "THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will  
please remember the great needs  
of the Salvation Army and do  
enable us to benefit by a Mission of  
Mercy to continue when you have  
passed away.

**FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST**  
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-  
QUEATH unto the Governing  
Council of The Salvation Army,  
Canada East Territory, the sum of  
\$\_\_\_\_\_  
(or my property known as No. \_\_\_\_\_  
in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_)  
to be used and applied by them  
at their discretion for the general  
purposes of The Salvation Army in  
the said Territory."

"I bequeath to General William  
Bramwell Booth, or other the  
General for the time being of The  
Salvation Army, the sum of  
\$\_\_\_\_\_  
to be used and applied by him at his  
discretion for the general purposes  
of The Salvation Army in  
the said Territory. I also bequeath  
the receipt of the said William Bramwell  
Booth, or other the General for the  
time being aforesaid to be suffi-  
cient discharge by my Trustee for  
the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund  
of the proceeds of sale of property  
used in carrying out the above  
following clause: "For use in  
(Rescue or other) work carried on  
by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to  
COMMISSIONER SOWTON,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto.

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

### OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS

Now in stock, new design Young People's Pledge Cards.

#### SINGING COMPANIES.

Songs for Young People—Album No. 5.

Singing Company Members' Sashes and Badges,  
also Singing Company Leaders' Badges.

#### PROFICIENCY BADGES—Chums and Sunbeams.

These are now to be had in quantities, also a Bronze  
Pin for Chums' private wear.

#### CERTIFICATES.

Illuminated Cradle Roll Certificates.

Illuminated Dedication Certificates.

Directory Certificates.

#### TAILORING SECTION.

We can now give quick service and guarantee satis-  
faction—send for samples.

Let us make you a grey suit for the Summer season,  
either uniform or civilian.

#### CAPS.

We have in stock an extra light-weight, grey-blue,  
shot silk, Uniform Cap for Summer wear. Now is the  
time to purchase.

Note.—All enquiries promptly answered. For  
further particulars, prices, etc., write

**THE TRADE SECRETARY**  
20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario

## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Toronto Temple—Sun., May 30th.

Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd  
(Self-Denial Ingathering)

Parliament Street—Sun., June 6th.

Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., June 8th  
(Nurses' Graduation).

London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses'  
Graduation).

Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses'  
Graduation).

Toronto Temple—Fri., June 11th.

Sault Ste. Marie II—Sat., June 12th.

Sault Ste. Marie I—Sun., June 13th.

Sault Ste. Marie I—Mon., June 14th  
(United Meeting).

Little Current—Tues., June 15th.

Sudbury—Wed., June 16th.

North Bay—Thurs., June 17th.

Cobalt—Fri., June 18th.

Timmins—Sat., Sun., June 19-20th.

Cochrane—Mon., June 21st.

Kitchener—Sat., Sun., June 26-27th  
(Opening of new Citadel).

Colonel Adby will accompany except  
to London and Windsor.

### The Chief Secretary

(COLONEL HENRY)

\*West Toronto—Sun., May 30th.

\*Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd  
(Self-Denial Ingathering).

St. Catharines—Sat., Sun., June 5-6th.

Ottawa—Thurs., June 17th (Nurses'  
Graduation).

Montreal I—Sun., June 20th.

London—Sun., July 4th.

\*Mrs. Henry will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Oshawa, Wed., June 23rd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR:  
Temple, Sun., May 30th; Brock Ave.,  
Sun., June 6th (morning and afternoon),  
Lippincott (night); Ottawa, Thurs.,  
June 17th; Ottawa I, Sun., June 20th;  
Ottawa II, Mon., June 21st; North Bay,  
Tues., June 22nd; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun.,  
June 26-27th; St. Thomas, Sun., July 4th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MORE: Guelph,  
Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; St. Catharines,  
Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Preston, Sun.,  
June 13th; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun.,  
June 19-20th.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS:  
Fredericton, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th;  
Saint John, N.B., Fri.-Mon., June 4-7th;  
Yarmouth, Wed., June 8th; Windsor,  
N.S., Thurs., June 10th; Dartmouth,  
Sat., June 12th; Halifax Sun.-Mon.,  
June 13-14th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th;  
New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th;  
Glace Bay, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th;  
Sydney Mines, Mon., June 21st;  
Truro, Tues., June 22nd; Springhill,  
Wed., June 23rd; Amherst, Thurs.,  
June 24th; Sackville, Fri., June 25th;  
Charlottetown, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th;  
Moncton, Tues., June 29th; Campbell-  
ton, Wed., June 30th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Greenwood, Sun.,  
May 30th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: West Toronto,  
Sun., May 30th.

BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN: Sandwich,  
Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Essex, Sun., May 30th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Oshawa, Sat.-Sun.,  
May 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Earls-  
court, Sun., May 30th; Carleton Place,  
Sat., June 6th, to Sun., June 13th.

MAJOR LEWIS: Toronto I, Sun., May  
30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD:  
Sherbrooke, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Peterborough, Wed.,  
June 16th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Arnprior Sat.-  
Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Stellarton,  
Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Niagara  
Falls, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; Brant-  
ford I, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Port Col-  
borne, Sun., June 13th; Hamilton V,  
Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

#### OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of  
The Salvation Army intending to  
go to Europe, will find it distinctly  
to their advantage to book passage  
with The Salvation Army Immigra-  
tion Department.

Bookings from the British Isles  
can also be arranged.

Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,  
341 University St., Montreal,  
or to THE SECRETARY AT  
16 Albert St., Toronto.

865 Ontario St., London, Ont.

57 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.

114 Bank St., Ottawa,  
Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Penelopon  
Falls, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; Cobourg,  
Sat. Mon., June 15-16th.

May 29th, 1926

WORK  
AND  
PRAYER.

(See page 3)

# The WAR CRY

REALISING  
GOD'S  
PRESENCE.

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2172

TORONTO, MAY 29th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

## CHATHAM

Ensign Mrs. Waters  
Mothers' Day was celebrated in true Army style. The well-attended Holliness meeting was a season of great blessing. The Captain and Mrs. Ward, Mr. and S.M. Mrs. Marshall. A splendid program of music and readings was given by the Young People of the Corps, a special feature being the presentation of two young tots of preschool age to the two oldest mothers. Sisters Mrs. Crofts and Mrs. Dunkley, Sr. The closing number was the dedication of G. McDonald, Nicholas, the little eight-year-old Seaman, and Mrs. Nichols. At night we rejoiced over the return of a backslider.—Corres. Sister Mrs. Jarvis.

## PARLIAMENT STREET

Captain Lillian Clarke, Lieutenant Johnson

Major and Mrs. Kendall conducted soul-inspiring meetings here on Sunday, May 9th. Six seekers surrendered.

## PARTINGTON AVENUE

Ensign Captain Hart

Our week-end meetings were conducted by Brother and Sister Sparks of Grace Hospital, and two seekers knelt at the Cross. At all services the subject of "Mother" was discussed. The Life-Saving Guard and Scout joined in the Open-air service on Sunday afternoon, and also gave a program inside. Brother Perry giving a very interesting talk on "Mother" to the children. There were regular attendances at Sunday night Open-air. Our Band is doing splendidly under Bandmaster Lawrenson. The first Band League test was recently held, fifty being in attendance. The Primary Class now numbers forty.—H.E.

## WALKERVILLE

Ensign Mrs. Klimm

On Sunday, May 9th, in the night service, Mrs. Mary Blystone, assisted by Major and Mrs. Blystone, and the wife of Brother and Sister Scott, Mother's Day was fittingly commemorated. Bandsman Parker spoke feelingly on some poignant memories of the past, after which Mrs. Blystone delivered a paper, aptly titled "The dinner, but her remarks chiefly upon the theme of "Mother." We were gladdened by two seekers.—Corres. Smelster.

## WHITEBY

Lieutenants Pliffey and Purdy

Adjutant Ham and a number of Corps Cadets and Comrades from Toronto Temple recently favored us with a visit. A rousing march and Open-air preaching service was held in the Hall. It was a time of blessing and conviction. Following an impressive address by the Adjutant, two seekers knelt at the altar. Comrades from among the party were Ensign Shukla and Captain R. R. Rosen, who assisted in the meeting. The testimonies of the visiting comrades and a solo by Corps Cadet Grey were helpful items.—G.P.

## SOUTHAMPTON (Bermuda)

Captain Hall

On May 4th, a very effective Missionary meeting was held, the Hall being filled to capacity. Special speakers were present, among whom were the Rev. Mr. Page (Church of England), Rev. Mr. Rudge (Methodist), Rev. Mr. Johnson (A.M.E. Church), Ensign Froud and Lieutenant Myles of Somerset and Lieut. Zarfas. Interpersed with the talks were several pleasing items. Friday, May 7th, we had a special service in connection with our Self-Donald Efort.

## SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain J. Clarke, Lieut. A. Clarke

On Sunday, May 16th, Mrs. Colonel Powley conducted our evening meeting, and delivered an address which was inspiring and convincing, a means of much blessing to all present. Our Altar Service yielded an increase on previous records. God is with us.

## NEW ABERDEEN

Captain McNab, Lieut. Ward

On Sunday, May 9th, Mothers' Day, the Captain dedicated three little ones to God and The Army. At night special services were conducted and in response to the Captain's earnest appeal, four seekers were registered. On Tuesday night a special service of song entitled "God's gift of children," was enjoyed by all.

## NORTH TORONTO

Captain Dunkley and Chapman

Last Sunday both Senior and Junior Corps held their Self-Denial Altar Service, and in both cases last year's totals were eclipsed. The gifts of the Senior Corps amounted to an aggregate of \$1,000.00. In the evening meeting Captain Dunkley spoke effectively on "Stewardship."

## HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

## TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Danforth, Thurs., June 3rd; Yorkville, Thurs., June 17th; Todmorden, Wed., June 30th.  
Major Holman—Greenwood, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Major McElhiney—East Toronto, Thurs., June 1st.  
Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Spooner—Parliament Street, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Commandant A. Smith—Bedford Park, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs—North Toronto, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Adjutant Moat—Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 24th.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton—Lippincott, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Colonel Henry—Earlscourt, Tues., June 1st; West Toronto, Mon., June 7th;

Fairbank, Wed., June 9th; Llegar Street, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell—Swansea, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Mount Dennis, Wed., June 2nd.  
Major Holman—Toronto I, Thurs., June 10th.  
Mrs. Field Major McRae—Wychwood, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Adjutant Cooper—Rowntree, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Adjutant Snowdon—Brock Avenue, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Ensign DeBevoise—Dovercourt, Wed., June 2nd.

UNATTACHED

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Temple, Tues., June 29th.

## WOODBINE

Captain Burrows, Lieutenant Joly  
On Sunday, May 2nd, Danforth Young People's Band, under Band Leader Cameron, visited us. Major Cameron was in charge of the band. There were harmonies and music given by the band-lads and their leaders greatly blessed us.

## ESSEX

Lieutenant Brymer  
On Mothers' Day Captain Johnson conducted the meetings. In the evening a number returned. Our Corps is progressing.—Corres.

## HAMILTON IV

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves  
On Mothers' Day special services were conducted. The Staff-Corps and the Band were present. The theme of the day was "Mother". The theme of the day was given. The Young People's meeting in the afternoon included several new features and what was a reading of helpful papers. The Staff-Corps presented flowers to each young person. The Life-Saving Scout and Guard Troops paraded for morning service and led by the Bugle and with the colors they made a fine impression. The Salvation meeting at night was well attended and was a source of inspiration.

## HAMILTON II

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer  
Captain-Sergeant Special was with us last weekend, and the meetings were full of blessing. Two seekers surrendered.

## DOVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Rices  
On a recent Sunday morning, Adjutant Rices dedicated the infant daughter of Brother and Mrs. Rices. Last weekend our Singers were responsible for the services. On Saturday night Deputy-Bandmaster Collins ably presided over a splendid Musical program, and Sunday's services were blessing-faith.

## LONDON III

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson  
Special services were held "Mothers' Day" at London III. A good number of mothers attended in the afternoon in response to written invitations. A novel feature of the meeting was a photo gallery of mothers who had children attending the Corps. Guard Leader Mrs. Young gave an address. Captain-Sergeant Major Mrs. People's Sergeant-Major Laura Cahoon dealt with the topic "Our own mothers", while the Ensign spoke on "Mothers of Horror". A good congregation gathered at the night meeting, the singing address being based on "The books mothers write". The meetings last Sunday were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis and the Major and Staff. The Staff-Corps was in evidence in the Holiness meeting. Mrs. Adjutant Lewis spoke helpfully. A large number of Comrades participated in the Self-Denial Altar service. The Comrades Quartette sang, and the Adjutant spoke on sin and its consequences.

## DANFORTH

Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant  
Last Sunday was the visit of the DeBevoise's. The Holiness meeting was a season of special blessing. The Ensign made stirring addresses on spiritual matters. In the Afternoon meeting Ensign Larman dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Snelgrave, and the Corps joined in singing a welcome to Brother and Sister Badley, recently arrived from the Old Land.

A capacity audience greeted the visitors at night. The Self-Denial Altar service was held and a splendid sum of \$350.00 placed on the Altar. Mrs. Ensign DeBevoise's sweetly-sung solo, "The Saviour knows," preceded another very enlightening address from the Ensign, who spoke of three evidences of the fulfillment and truth of the prophetic Word of God." There were four seekers for the day. The Comrades Quartette took a close by taking the Comrades and friends to clasp hands and in a consecration song. This ended a most inspiring day.

## TEMPLE BAND AT BELMONT HOME

On May 3rd, the Temple Band gave a splendid Festival at the Belmont Home, over which Adjutant Ham presided. A most valuable offering was spent, which will long be remembered. Bandmaster Allingham gave expression to the pleasure it afforded him to bring the Band to Belmont and to those who might otherwise be somewhat lonely. A voluntary vote of thanks, given by one of the ladies, showed how much the efforts of the Band had been appreciated.

## WELLING

Captain and Mrs. Knap  
On Sunday, April 26th, there were two assemblies in the morning. The first was our regular meeting, and the second we rejoiced in the Salvation of a young man.—Corres. Russell.

WILLIAM BOOTH. F.

The W.

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

Number 2173



## SPIRITUAL EARTHQUAKES

(Continued from page three)

quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

When one or both parents get converted, however, there is good hope of getting the whole family.

Some few years ago a Professor of Science in the Imperial University became interested in Christianity by reading one of Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro's books, and shortly afterwards was converted and became a Salvationist. He realized that his action was likely to place him in a very difficult position at the University, but by quietly working and testi-

lying he soon gained the favor and interest of professors and students alike. He commenced a Bible Class, and up to the time of the great earthquake this had grown to a membership of over two hundred. In the meantime he had won converts in his own home, for one Sunday night, some months after his own conversion, he had the joy of leading his wife to the mercy-seat in a meeting at the Central Hall. His servant-maid, too, was converted, and is now an Officer. His children are also being brought up as Salvationists.

"COME UNTO ME, ALL